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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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LOVE'S BURIAL.

Thou hast passed from life, and thou knowest it not;
The light is quenched in thine eyes, I wot;
Thy rose-red mouth, it is wan and sere,
And thou art dead, my poor dead dear!

One Summer night, myself I saw
Thee laid in earth with a shuddering awe;
The nightingales fluted low dirge-like lays,
And the stars came out on thy bier to gaze.

As the mourning train through the wood defiles,
Their litany peals up the branching aisles;
The pine trees in funeral mantles dressed,
Moan prayers for the soul that is gone to rest.

And as by the mountain tarn we wound,
The elves were dancing a fairy round;
They stopped, and they seemed, though startled thus
With looks of pity to gaze at us.

And when we came to thy lone earth bed,
The moon came down from the heaven o'erhead.
She spoke of the lost one. A sob, a stound!
And the bells in the far-away distance sound.

A YEAR OF MEMORY.

Don't you remember that sunny day,
(The groves of Spring sweet blossoms bear),
We crowned her once with the silver may?—
Hawthorn boughs for a maid to wear.

Don't you remember one evening, now,
(The Summer woods rich odors bear),
Laburnum and lilac upon her brow?—
Purple and gold for a queen to wear.

Don't you remember that other morn
(The Autumn winds pale dead leaves bear),
When she lost the blossom to find the thorn?—
Thorns are a crown for sin to wear.

Don't you remember a death of pain,
(The Winter storms sad wailings bear),
When the love that was lost was found again?
Hawthorn boughs for the pure to wear.

—*The University Magazine.*

A FRIEND IN NEED.

BY MARY E. MOFFAT.

Three gilded balls outside told of a pawnbroker's shop. Within, a young girl stood by the counter holding a large package for the dealer's inspection. Her eyes followed his motions wistfully as he took it and removed the paper wrappings, displaying the lustrous folds of a silk dress made in a quaint old-fashioned style.

"How much you vant?" he said, at last.

"My mother thought five dollars would be little enough for it. The silk is very good. It was her wedding dress."

The man raised his eyes and hands in astonishment:

"Five dollars! The leetle miss is not in earnest. I vill geef but two."

The child's lips quivered, but she did not speak.

"Vell, I vill say three, but it's too much. The—vat you say? The shtyle is old—too old," and with a deprecating suggestive shrug of his shoulders, he placed the money in little Adelaide's outstretched palm. As she received the dingy looking bills and the accompanying as dingy pawn ticket, she turned, with a disappointed sigh, toward the door. What followed was the work of a moment. A rough looking young hanger-on about the place saw the bills in her hand, as she came out into the street, caught them from her with a jeering laugh, then ran swiftly away with his booty.

For a moment she stood bewildered, hardly realizing what had happened. Then, with a cry of "Oh, my poor mother!" she sank down upon the steps and began to sob bitterly.

But help was near. A passing stranger had witnessed the theft, and had given indignant pursuit, and forced the young miscreant to disgorge his plunder. Then, hastening back to the side of the sobbing girl, he said:

"Here is your money, little one. Don't ever be so careless again, especially in a neighborhood like this."

By this time a group had gathered around the two, watching them with sinister looks, evidently in full sympathy with the young ruffian who had been so summarily disposed of by Gerald Carman's strong arm.

He took in the surroundings with one swift glance, and determined not to leave the helpless girl until she was in a safe place.

"If you are willing I will walk a little way with you," he said, in an under tone. "I like not the company hereabouts. They look as though they might work you more trouble.

"Thank you," said the girl, looking up at him gratefully. "I was never here before, but mother was so sick she had to send me.'

She was a wee bit of a thing, and looked even smaller walking beside her tall protector. Her face was an interesting one, though wan and pale; and her eyes were of that deep gray color, which in the shadow of the long, dark lashes looked like black. They shone out from beneath a tangle of curly hair, which glistened in the sun like molten gold. But Gerald thought not of any promise of beauty in the child. His memory was busy in the past, when he had pressed a lingering last kiss upon the forehead of a little sister who was to be laid away from his sight under the daisies. Often had he threaded his fingers through her curls—just such another mass of gleaming, tendril-like gold; and his heart warmed to the owner of the hand nestling so confidently in his own broad palm, while she told in artless words her simple story as they walked along.

Her father had been a sea-captain. He had sailed away on a three years' voyage, hoping to come home rich enough to stay for the rest of his life with his family. But the news of his death had reached them, and they had heard nothing since.

"Mamma had lived in the country," said Ade.aide in conclusion, "and when money was nearly gone she thought it would be easier to find work here, so we moved. She has not felt able to sew lately, and has had to pawn one thing after another, until all was gone but her wedding dress. She was too sick to take it this morning, so she had to trust me. She was afraid I would get lost in the big, wicked city, but I told her God watched over the little birds, and He would surely do the same by me—and so He did. *It was God who sent you,*" and she turned and looked up into his face with admiring, reverential eyes.

Gerald flushed a little, but her simple child-faith was too refreshing to disturb by any commonplace disclaimer; so he said, to turn the subject from himself:

"Was your mamma not very sorry to part with the dress?"

"Indeed she was. I never saw her cry so but once before, and that was when we heard that papa was dead.

It was easy for the sympathetic listener to form an idea of the destitution which threatened the little family. A paltry three dollars only between them and want!

They had by this time reached the door of the dwelling house which sheltered the widow and her child.

"May I come in?" he said. "I would like to speak to your mother of a friend of mine—a young doctor. He is very skillful and might help her."

"Oh, sir," said Adelaide, brightly, then her face clouded; "but we have no money to pay him."

"That will be all right," said Gerald.

The girl bounded up the stairs with a light heart at these words, and disappeared for a moment. Then she came out and beckoned to him.

"Please to come in, mamma will see you."

Lifting his hat he entered the room softly. All within was cheerful and pleasant. A few flowers, brought from their country home, where blossoming upon the window sill, and a sweet-voiced canary trilled its tiny-throated music above them. But his attention was at once concentrated upon the hectic-painted face resting upon the snowy pillow.

She smiled faintly as she met his eyes wtih their expression of kindly interest.

"You are very good," she said. "My little girl has told me of your offer. I shall be glad to accept it for her sake; but I fear I am past help."

"While there is life there is hope," said Gerald, cheerily, "and my friend, Dr. Gilbert, though young, is very skillful I will see him to-day and inter st him in your case."

Then he wrote down her name in his note-book—"Mrs. Adelaide Harney, wife of Captain Harney, of the ship *Adelaide.* No. 3 ——st."

"May I come in and see how you get along under his treatment?" he asked, as he rose to go.

Mrs. Harney looked at him for a moment with eyes rendered almost preternaturally bright by her illness. Gerald felt as though his very soul was being laid bare under that searching gaze, but he did not blanch. He had been reared by a tender Christian mother, and though one of the gay world in position, he had reached manhood singularly unspotted by its vices. So he could bear the scrutiny of those clear eyes without uneasiness; for there was no leprous spot in his life to be brought to light.

"Come when you like," she said at last. "And if my days are numbered, oh, kind sir, watch over my child, my poor little Adelaide! She must earn an honest living. Will you see that she is put in the way of it? You have a good face and I feel that I can trust you. If you never have an earthly reward, the God of the widow and of the fatherless will bless you."

She closed her eyes wearily, exhausted by her emotions, and Gerald, deeply moved, went in quest of Dr. Gilbert.

Gerald Carman was junior partner in a large shipping house. One of their finest ships had arrived in port but a few days since, and its captain—a bluff, hearty sailor—had a peculiar charm to the young man. He had spent several evenings with him, and had an engagement to join him t lunch. While eating their oysters together, a matter of business was mentioned, and a slight difference in date coming up, Gerald drew out his note book:

"That will tell the story," he said, quietly.

A humorous twinkle came into the sun-browned sailor's eyes, as he read aloud—"Mrs. Adelaide Harney, wife of Capt. George Harney—"

"I've given you the wrong page I see," said Gerald, smiling at Captain Breese's quizzical expression. "That is a person whom I met to-day for the first time. The poor lady is in destitute circumstances. By the by, her husband was a sea-faring man like yourself."

The captain suddenly caught him by the shoulder.

"*Harney*—was that the name? By my good ship, man, the hand of Providence is in it! I've been in the country this very day to find out the wife and child of George Harney. Destitute did you say? Why, I've a pile of gold sovereigns for them—all honest money fairly earned. Take me to them at once. I'm burning to discharge my mission."

At the end of an hour they reached their destination. They met Dr. Gilbert at the door. He gave a cheering account of Mrs. Harney, saying the most she needed was nourishing food and plenty of fresh air.

"Send your coachman around with the carriage every fine morning, Gerald," he said, in conclusion. "It will kill two birds with one stone—maybe save a life and give that idle fellow something to do.

We'll see to that, young sir," chimed in Captain Breese's hearty voice. Then Gerald introduced the two, and they shook hands cordially.

It transpired that Mrs. Harney had never received the letter sent by Capt. Breese. It had undoubtedly gone to the dead-letter office. So she had all the particulars of her husband's illness and death to hear. She shed bitter tears as she listened to his loving messages to his absent wife, but it was a relief to learn that one of his countrymen had ministered to his wants and closed his eyes at the last, with tender, sympathetic touch.

Her heart turned toward the home whence she had received her husband's parting embrace. So Captain Breese took a day from his sailing preparations and saw that all was made comfortable to receive them; and one bright summer morning Gerald bade Adelaide and her mother "good-bye." In parting, he said to her, "Write me how you like your new home, little girl. I shall be interested to hear." And thus they dropped, after a fashion, out of his world.

From time to time the latters came as he had requested. At first in a round, school-girl's hand; then the more elegant chirography told of culture and aptness for improvement.

Years had passed. One of the dainty missives came one morning just as he had received orders from his physician to stop mental exertion and go to some quiet place in the country where he could have complete rest.

Adelaide's letter decided him. He would write and engage board near them, and renew acquaintance with his little friend and her mother.

Would they know him? Time had worked changes upon his face—deepening the thoughtful lines between the brows, and clothing lips and cheeks with a luxuriant growth of hair. He was no longer a smooth-faced, happy-hearted boy.

Once in the village it was easy to find the cottage; and he was soon sauntering leisurely up the neat walks. Evidence of refined taste were visible on every hand. As he was ascending the steps, he found himself face to face with a young girl, who had opened the door and come out upon the veranda humming a glad little song.

Thoughts of a pale, earnest face looking with its deep, gray eyes out from a tangle of golden curls, had been haunting him all through his journey. It had not occurred to him that the child had grown into womanhood. So it almost startled him from his self-possession, when, after a surprised, lingering glance into his face, this beautiful, stately maiden held out har hand with a glad thrill in her musical young voice, said:

"This is indeed a pleasure! Come in, Mr. Gerald; mamma will be so glad to see you once more."

He followed the graceful figure like one in a dream, and when a fair, matronly lady, with a widow's cap resting upon her glossy hair, came forward to meet him at Adelaide's impulsive—"Oh, mamma! it is our friend, Mr. Gerald!"—he seemed still in wonderland. Could that be the emaciated, hectic-painted face he remembered so vividly?"

The evening passed on flying wings. Adelaide said but little. It filled her with a strange content to listen to the deep, musical voice of this friend whose kindness dated back so far into the past, and yet whose acquaintance could be numbered almost by hours. Now and then she would glance up into his handsome face to assure herself that Mr. Gerald, as she still called him after the old childish fashion, was a real person, not a dream-myth.

His stay in the quiet village was prolonged much beyond his original intention. He was once more a well man physically; but mentally he was troubled with a strange unrest. He had grown to love Adelaide with the whole force of his ardent nature, and like all noble-minded men, he was free from conceit about his own powers of pleasing. He hesitated to break the spell of silence, lest in asking her to become more than a friend he might lose all.

One morning he called to leave a book she had expressed a wish to read. He found her in the garden tying up a vine whose heavy clusters of opening rose-buds had weighed it almost too heavily. For a moment he stood watching her, then she turned and saw him. The light of sudden joy that irradiated her face carried an intuition of the truth to his previously doubting heart, and he said softly, hesitating no longer,

"Has my little friend a rose for me?"

With a bright face Adelaide plucked one of the most perfect of the creamy, half-opened buds and held it towards him. As he took it he said:

"I only want it with its full meaning. Without that it is valueless as a gift from you. Do you know why?"

One swift, upturned glance into his eager face, then Adelaide's head drooped low and the hue of her cheeks grew like the "red, red rose," *but she did not reclaim her flower!*

He gathered her into his arms.

"Oh! my darling! My darling!" he whispered passionately," I will try to prove worthy of such a precious gift!"

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

A wide cook-kitchen, with a breath of grape blossoms coming in at the open windows and a glistening tin pan on the table, full of berries waiting to be stemmed—this is our scene; and our dramatis personæ consists of Mrs. Perkins, whose drowsily clicking knitting needles keep time to the pur of the overgrown Maltese cat, and a pretty young girl, with rather a flushed face, who had just entered from a doorway leading to the hall.

"Well," said Mrs. Perkins, looking up with that ineffably wise expression which is imparted to the human countenance by round silver spectacles perched obliquely on the bridge of the nose. "He ain't asleep, is he?"

"Yes he is," was the answer.

"Glory be thanked for that, at least," said Mrs. Perkins, apparently impaling herself on a long knitting needle which, however, entered harmlessly into the horn sheath that she wore at her side, incased in a scalloped red flannel. "There will be five minutes of peace, at least. You're tired, ain't you, Dora?"

"Yes," said Theodora White, "I am rather tired."

But her languid voice spoke plainly that the more accurate phrase would have been "very tired."

Theodora White was a tender, soft-eyed girl of 18, with a complexion of pearly clearness, and a rose apiece on her cheeks—a girl with a poor, straight nose and a dimple on her chin, and a pretty, pleading way of looking at you when she spoke. She sat down beside the window, where the mignonette scented grape blossoms were swaying in the summer air, and leaned her forehead against the casement.

Mrs. Perkins eyed her with an owl-like glance of sympathy.

"It's a shame, so it is," said Mrs. Perkins, emphatically. "A man hasn't no business to be so tryin'—no, not if he was sick forty times over! Scold, snap, snarl—this ain't right and t'other thing is wrong! That's the way he keeps it up. I'd as soon wait on the 'old boy' himself."

Theodora smiled faintly, and arched her eyebrows.

"Why, Mrs. Perkins, you don't mean to compare my Uncle Joseph with so obnoxious a personage as you allude to?" she said demurely.

"Well," said Mrs. Perkins reflectively, "they ain't so unlike, after all. I declare, when he gets in his tantrums, I've two minds and a-half to give him a good shakin'. There ain't no sense in a man's being so unreasonable. You can't please him no way you fix it."

"We can at least try, Mrs. Perkins."

"Yes, and that's jest what's a spilin' him. He knows very well that if he was to want the moon, you'd hunt up the longest stepladder and try to reach it down. It always did spoil children to let 'em have all they want, and your Uncle Joseph ain't nothin' but a grown-up child."

"But I don't let him have all he wants, Mrs. Perkins."

"And a pretty kettle o' fish there'd be if you did. Humph!"

And the old housekeeper pounded upon her ball as if she had, for a moment, identified it with the personage under discussion.

"It mightn't be such a bad idea," said Theodora, after a moment's thoughtful silence.

"Are you crazy?" demanded Mrs. Perkins, tartly.

"Hush!" Theodora started from her seat with uplifted finger. "He is awake; he wants me."

And she was gone, swift, noiseless as a white winged dove, before Mrs. Perkins could volunteer to go in her stead.

"Yes," said Mrs. Perkins to herself, "it is a shame, He seems to think she's made of cast-iron and India-rubber—the old torment!"

With this rather illogical expression of her opinion, Mrs. Perkins resumed her knitting more vigorously than ever.

Meanwhile Theodora hastened up stairs into a closely curtained sick room, where a querrulous old gentleman lay tortured with a great deal of "hypo" and a very little actual illness. But Uncle Joseph White chose to believe that he was very ill; and who, pray, was a better judge of the state of his bodily health than himself?

He screwed his face up into the semblance of a nut-cracker as his niece hurriedly entered the apartment and came to his bedside.

"I've been thumping on the floor till my arms are ready to drop out of their sockets!" he groaned. "Are you all deaf down stairs? or has old Perkins forgotten there is any one in the world but herself and her snuff-box?"

"I'm very sorry, uncle."

"Actions speak louder than words!" snarled Uncle Joseph, ungraciously.

"How do you feel now, Uncle Joseph?" asked Theodora, soothingly.

"I'm worse!"

"Are you?"

"Pulse higher—skin hot—face flushed; of course I'm worse. This confounded hot room is enough to throw anyone into a fever! Open every door and window—quick!"

Without an instant's hesitation Theodora unbarred the blinds, and threw open the four large windows and two doors. The light from the western sky streamed like a flood of fiery radiance into the room; the draft, whirling through, caught up newspapers, fluttered the leaves of books, and even upset Uncle Joseph's pet bottle of medicine.

"O-w-w-w!" roared the sick man with vehemence, that proved his lungs at least to be quite free from disease; "do you want to blind me—to blow me away?"

"You told me to do it, Uncle Joseph!"

"Shut the windows quick—draw the curtains!" groaned Uncle Joseph. "Who's that battering down the door!"

"It's only a very gentle knocking uncle."

"Then I'm nervous. Go and see!"

Presently Theodora returned.

"It's Major Crawford, uncle; he sends his compliments, and wishes to learn how you are."

"Tell him to go to the deuce!"

"Yes, uncle."

"Well," said Uncle Joseph, as his niece returned to his bedside after a momentary absence, "what did he say?"

"He seemed very much offended, uncle."

"Offended! at what, pray?" demanded Uncle Joseph.

"I suppose at being told to go to the deuce!" answered Theodora, quietly.

"Girl!" ejaculated the invalid, raising himself half-way upon his elbow, "you didn't tell him that?"

"Yes, I did, uncle. You said yourself, 'Tell him to go to the deuce.'"

Mr. Joseph White fell back, flat and motionless, among his pillows.

"Theodora, you are a fool!"

"I am very sorry, uncle," said Theodora, beginning to whimper.

Uncle Joseph stared at her in surprise. Could it be possible that the dreary days and weeks of her steadfast attendance had weakened her intellect and turned her brain?

"Give me my water-gruel," he said briefly, after a few moments pondering over the unwelcome possibility.

Theodora brought in a neat little china bowl, with a silver spoon lying on the snowy napkin that flanked it on the tray.

Uncle Joseph took one taste; and threw down the spoon with a petulant sound not unlike a bark

"Trash! trash! Insipid as dishwater. Throw it to the pigs!"

Theodora took up the bowl and started obediently for the door.

"Here here!" roared Uncle Joseph, "where are you going to?"

"To the pig-pen, uncle."

"Are you crazy, girl? The gruel's well enough, only Mrs. Perkins forgot the nutmeg."

"But, uncle," said Theodora, tasting daintily of the contents of the bowl, "it's insipid as dishwater."

"Will you allow me to have an opinion of my own?" snarled Uncle Joseph. "It's very good, if that old crone down stairs will add the nutmeg and give it another boil. Quick now—I'm getting hungry! A man must eat, if he's at death's door."

A minute afterwards Mrs. Perkins was surprised by Theodora's entrance.

"Well," said the housekeeper, "what's awantin' now?"

"A little grated nutmeg in this gruel, and uncle would like it warmed up once more."

"What are you smiling about?"

"Was I smiling?"

"Your eyes were, if your mouth wasn't," said Mrs. Perkins, keenly.

"Will you be as quick as you can, Mrs. Perkins?" said Theodora. "He says he is hungry."

But when Theodora re-entered her uncle's room, the invalid had taken another track.

"Why didn't you stay all day?" he growled.

"Indeed, uncle, I hurried all I could," pleaded Dora. "Here's the gruel, all smoking."

But Uncle Joseph shook his head.

"It's too late; I've lost all my appetite!" he moaned.

"Won't you have the gruel, uncle?"

"No; I won't!"

And Uncle Joseph closed his eyes, as if to signify he was too weak to debate the question further. He waited anxiously for Theodora to press the question further, but she did not; and presently he opened his eyes the least little bit in the world.

"Theodora!"

"Sir?"

"I'll try just one spoonful of that gruel before it gets cold."

"Why, uncle, I threw it way."

"Threw—my—gruel—away!" gasped the sick man breathlessly.

"You told me you did not want it, uncle."

"I told you so! Furies and fiddle-strings! You might know by this time that I don't mean what I say. Get me some more—quick! If I hadn't been bedridden for a year, I could go twice as fast as you do!" he added, grumblingly. "I never saw such a snail in my life. Oh, dear! to think I shall never walk again!"

Uncle Joseph lay counting the seconds until his niece brought in a second bowl of gruel, this time so deliciously made that even he could not find fault with it.

"Uncle," said Theodora, as she set it on the table by the bedside, "the doctor said yesterday that he really thought, if you were to try, you could walk as well as anybody!"

"The doctor's a fool," said Uncle Joseph, "and you may tell him so with my compliments!"

"I will, uncle, the next time he comes."

"Theodora!"

"Sir!"

"If you do, I'll disinherit you!"

"Very well, uncle!"

"Theodora, you'll have to feed me. This annoyance has weakened me terribly!"

"Yes, uncle."

"Stop—stop—it's hot—you're choking me!"

But Theodora kept resolutely on.

"Sto-o-p!" spluttered uncle Joseph, nimbly scrambling to the other side of the bed. "What do you mean, Theodora? Didn't I tell you to stop? I don't believe there's an inch of skin left on my throat!"

"You told me yourself, uncle, that you don't mean what you say. How was I to know that this was an exception?"

An irate rejoinder trembled on Uncle Joseph's tongue, when suddenly he caught sight of a blue column of smoke wreathing up under his window.

"What's that smoke?" he ejaculated.

"I think it's Mrs. Perkins, sir, putting fresh kindlings on the kitchen fire."

"No, it isn't!" yelled Uncle Joseph, "the house is on fire!"

Theodora dropped the spoon and bowl, and rushed out of the room, shrieking, "the house is on fire! help! murder! thieves!"

The servants below stairs caught up the cry and echoed it in shrill dismay. Uncle Joseph listened with bristled hair and dilated eyes.

"Help! help!" he bawled, but no one responded. Louder still he yelled, but yet in vain.

"Am I to stay here in my bed to be burned to death?" he asked himself, and scrambled out with an agility that fairly surprised himself.

The servants were arrayed on the lawn, staring in all directions to find the exact location of the fire, when the gardener uttered a shriek.

"If there ain't master, as hasn't left his bed for a year, a runnin' as if a tiger was after him!"

"Where—where's the fire?" panted Uncle Joseph, gazing wildly around him.

Mrs. Perkins rushed to the front door, her cap strings streaming.

"I never saw such a pack of born idiots in my life!" she gasped. "There ain't no fire—only a few pieces of green wood I put in the kitchen fire. One would think you'd never seen smoke afore, and—why, if there ain't master!"

"Theodora," said Mr. White, looking somewhat sheepish, "where did you see a fire?"

"I didn't see it, uncle, but you said the house was on fire," Theodora answered demurely, "and of course I thought you must know. Please, uncle, go back to bed."

"I won't," said Uncle Joseph gathering the skirts of his wrapper closer about him.

"But, uncle, you're sick."

"No, I'm not."

"Uncle, do you really mean it?"

"Of course I do, Theo!"

And he did mean it. The cure had been effected; and Theodora mentally congratulated herself on the success of her plan of treatment. And Uncle Joseph never alluded to the day on which his niece had taken him so implicitly at his word.

BANK NOTE PRINTING.

"What does a bank-note company find to do now?" was asked, the other day, of a prominent official in one of the New York companies.

"Practically nothing at all," was the reply. "Our business was ruined by the establishment of the Bureau of Engraving and printing in the Treasury Department, at Washington, and the removal to that city of the bank-note printing formerly done in New York. Last November, when the last remnant of work—the printing of fractional paper currency—was taken from us, we were left with a large force of skilled workmen, whom we had been obliged to engage for a term of years, and with a large collection of costly machinery. The Goverment first compelled us to secure these facilities for carrying on the printing, and then took away the contracts and left us to shift for ourselves. We have had some foreign work to do and a little of it still remains. Foreign contracts are not very profitable, however. We have to sustain agents abroad, and to compete with foreign companies who are willing to do the printing at ruinous rates. We had, in better times, some good jobs to do for insurance companies and private banking houses, but in these times, when such concerns are going into bankruptcy every week, and the cry of retrenchment is raised on all sides, there are few companies which can afford to spend money in expensive printing. We cannot compete for commercial work with the lithographic establishments and type-printing houses, which can furnish such work at a tenth part of the expense and with much greater rapidity. What we are doing now is done simply to keep our machinery from rusting and to furnish employment to our workingmen, whom we are bound to pay until our contract with them expires. The work hardly meets expenses. Our stock, which once paid handsome dividends, is now only so many millions of idle capital."

The companies have lately devoted their energies to the acquirement of greater skill in engraving steel plates and to the perfecting of new inventions in printing. The engravers are given fine drawings in crayon or in India ink, which they are required to reduce in size until they can be used on bank notes, and to engrave them with great care. Plates are thus being accumulated that are worth far more than their weight in gold, by reason of the labor expended on them. Some of the original drawings are the works of prominent artists. One of the engravers of the National Bank Note Company was at work recently upon a sketch representing Steam—spirits of fire and water propelling a wheel over a railroad track. The qualities of velocity and power were portrayed so forcibly that several artists who saw the sketch protested against having it used on a bank note. "Nothing is too good for a bank note," replied the artist, Mr. MacDonough, who is a trustee and vice president of the company. Expensive engraving has been made necessary on account of the extent to which bank notes have been counterfeited. Skill in counterfeiting has nearly kept pace with skill in engraving, and the bank note companies have found that the only safeguard against counterfeits is to make their notes of such elaborate designs that the counterfeiters are unable, except at a ruinous cost, to produce imitations that cannot be readily detected. In the rapid execution of these elaborate designs, that wonderful piece of machinery, the geometric lathe, is of great importance. It is able to produce, in a few hours, designs that would require several months of careful labor if produced by hand. By means of eccentrics, attached to moving axles, curved and circular motions, in well nigh endless variety, are given to the steel-plate in contact with the cutting tool of the machine. In looking at the machine in operation, it is hard to believe that it is following any design, so uncertain do the motions of the plate appear; but when the plate is taken from the machine there is found to be traced upon it a beautiful figure made up of endless curves and interwoven lines. Most of the elaborate designs which are displayed freely on bank notes are now produced by the geometric lathe. A great number of eccentrics, differing in size and shape, accompany each machine, and each change in the arrangement of the eccentrics produces a new figure or a modification of the original figure. A geometric lathe costs more than $10,000, and is therefore beyond the reach of most counterfeiters. As all designs produced by the lathe are determined by mathematical calculations, the machine can be operated only by experienced workmen.

In order to give the employees opportunities to work out new and intricate designs on the lathe, the bank note companies have taken up some classes of commercial printing, which do little more than to repay the cost of the labor expended. Blank checks and drafts for use in banks, insurance policies, railroad bonds, and bonds for foreign governments are ornamented with lathe work, and thus made proof against imitation. The Continental Bank Note Company some time ago began to print railroad tickets ornamented with lathe work, and the result has been to produce a steadily increasing demand among railroad companies. The company now supplies tickets to about fifty railroads in different parts of the country. Printing in colors on bank notes has heretofore been accomplished by giving a separate impression for each color. This process requires the multiplication of plates according to the number of colors produced, and makes the task of issuing bank notes bold blow and difficult. The National Bank Note Company is at present engaged in perfecting an invention by means of which any number of distinct colors may be printed on a bank note at a single impression. Specimens are shown in which fifty distinct colors, arranged to look like mosaic work, are printed at a single impression on a common hand-press. The lines of separation are so sharply defined that it is easy to perceive the difference between such printing and lithographic work or colored printing produced by several impressions. The trustees of the company believe that their invention will prove a new safeguard against counterfeiting, while it will also serve to improve the appearance of bank notes. The invention is kept a close secret, only four of the company's employees being allowed to enter the room where experiments are conducted. It is expected that a practical application of the invention will soon be made by displaying a variety of colors on notes to be printed for banks in Honduras, Central America.

ABSENT FROM SCHOOL.

There are hundreds of well-meaning but thoughtless country people who require their children to work on the farm when they ought to be in school, thus robbing them of the inestimable benefit of a good education. Two boys of the same age and ability start for school in May. One attends every day, rain or shine, during the term of four or five months, and is supplied with books according to his capabilities; the other comes one day and stays away two or three, and then possibly comes three or four more, coming and going like an intermittent fever. His excuses are often amusing when we take into consideration the age and size of the little man. He has "had to help plant," or "log off a piece for potatoes," or "help ma," or "pick berries." His schooling averages about two days of the week.

At the close of the term there is an examination. The first-mentioned lad has made rapid progress in his studies. The foundation stone is laid for an intelligent, useful man. How is it with his companion? His advancement is scarcely perceptible. Who is to blame? Not the boy, and certainly not the teacher.

Has the little farmer earned enough to pay for his lack of school culture? Emphatically no! He has suffered an incalculable loss. Until a child has well entered his teens, he can be of little use on the farm. During childhood he should be allowed to attend school during ten months of the year. At fifteen the boy or girl is strong enough to be of use, while at the same time they will be capable of learning by practice and observation what they have before learned only in theory.

And many a lad or lass would lay up a fund of useful knowledge during the evenings and odd days when otherwise unemployed, that would be a perpetual fountain of usefulness during all their lives. Whereas the child who has an occasional day, week or month at school, even from the time he is five years until he is twenty-one, will have a very limited amount of knowledge with which to begin a business life. And undoubtedly he will be obliged to knock about the world doing the drudgery of his former companions; looked upon as a sort of ignoramus incapable of using his best energies.

Varieties.

—Most of the shadows that cross our path through life are caused by standing in our own light.

—Pennsylvania supplies one-fifth of the rye produced in this country, or 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,918,795.

—Six Spanish newspapers have been prosecuted for circulating reports that the late queen came to her death through poison.

—One of the severest punishments inflicted upon criminals in Holland, up to a few years since, was to deprive them of salt.

—Our passions are like convulsive fits, which, though they make us stronger for the time, leave us the weaker ever after.

—The light of lightning, and the reflections, will penetrate through a distance of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred miles.

—It is proposed to reclaim the desert lands of western Utah with artesian wells, which yield water very abundantly from moderate depths.

—Westmoreland is the smallest county in Virginia, but it was the birthplace of three Presidents—Washington, Madison and Monroe.

—A company has been formed at Olympia, Wyoming Territory, to bring ice from a glacier in the mountains, which is supposed to contain 100,000 or more tons.

—The Royal Library at Paris contains a Chinese chart of the heavens made about six hundred B. C., in which one thousand four hundred and sixty stars are correctly inserted.

—An enthusiastic Indiana editor wrote: "The battle is now open." But, alas! the intelligent compositor spelled battle with an o, and his readers say they have suspected it all along.

—Swedes have purchased a large tract of land on the Blue Mountains, Pa., extending from Delaware Gap down to Wind Gap, on which they propose to graze goats and make cheese.

—The exports of iron and steel and manufactures of iron and steel from the United States for 1877 were valued at $16,659,675. During the year 1876 the exports of iron and steel amounted to $11,794,743.

—The Nevada Bank sold, July 24th, 1,000,000 ounces of fine silver to the Government, to be paid for in standard dollars, to be delivered immediately in equal quantities at the San Francisco and Carson Mints.

—Sites for the new life stations on the coast of New Jersey and New England will be selected very shortly, and proposals invited for their construction, and their completion will be hurried as much as possible.

—After September 1st, the charge for compressing cotton by all the presses comprising the Cotton Press Association, will be reduced to 50 cents per bale, whether for foreign or coastwise shipment, steam or sail.

—Miss Fannie E. Kellogg has been appointed postmistress at Sitka, Alaska Territory. She is now employed at Sitka on a three years' mission from the Presbytery of Oregon as missionary teacher to the resident Indians.

—A young girl, at Plainfield, N. J., who has been frightening her relatives by her somnambulistic performances, was recently rescued from a perilous position while hanging from a third-story window. The girl was still asleep when drawn in.

—The engine house of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, at Phœnixville, Pa., was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. A quantity of coal was also burned, and a locomotive somewhat damaged. The loss will amount to about $1000.

—Trade via the Suez Canal has rapidly increased, the receipts for 1877 reaching nearly $7,000,000, an increase over 1876 of 500,000, in spite of the reduction of the toll to 12½ cents per ton since April last year. 1663 vessels passed through the canal in 1877, being 206 in excess of the number reported for 1876.

—The value of the tin ore exported from New Zealand has increased from about £7000 per annum in 1873 to nearly forty times the sum, owing chiefly to the discovery of the lodes at Mount Bischoff and the more recent discovery of the metal in vast quantities in Mount Hemskirk, on the west coast.

—It is estimated that in Europe there are no fewer than 3,194,372 spindles engaged on flax, hemp and jute, of which Ireland has 918,182; France, 500,000; Austria and Hungary, 414,676; England, 291,735; Belgium, 289,000; Germany, 280,150; Scotland, 275,119; Russia, 150,000; Italy, 55,000; Switzerland, 9,000; Holland, 7,700; Sweden, 3,810.

—A late Montreal dispatch said that the general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway had been successful in his mission to England, which was to raise money to build some fifty miles of road, which, with other lines would form a western connection which would replace the Michigan Central, now under the control of Mr. Vanderbilt.

—If any one will observe the movement of vaqueros in this country he will find that in nine cases out of ten the herd of pack mules are following a gray horse with a bell about his neck. It is asserted as a fact by mule drivers that a gray or white horse, when belled, has a peculiarly attractive or fascinating control over mules, and that a herd of the long-eared brutes will not run astray as long as they can see the horse or hear the bell. It is further asserted that a colored horse fails to exercise this mysterious control over the brutes, and that a herd will not follow a belled mule at all.—*Tuscarora (Cal.) Times-Review.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1878.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—Reports from all points of the stricken districts represent the scourge as continuing to spread. Some towns are nearly depopulated.—Liberal contributions for the relief of the sufferers are being forwarded from many more favored localities, North and South.

COUNTERFEIT.—There is a very dangerous five dollar counterfeit on the first National Bank of Tamaqua, Pennsylvania, which is widely circulated. So far, not one of these counterfeits has been seen with the correct charter number printed across the face of the note in large red figures, which is 1219, and in this way they can be detected.

THE FIFTH DISTRICT.—A. W. Tourgee, an ex-Judge of the carpet-bag era, is out in a card announcing himself an independent candidate for Congress from the Greensboro district. Col. Winston has already been announced as the Greenback candidate, and W. F. Henderson as the Republican candidate; and the Democratic District Convention, on the 17th, selected Hon. A. M. Scales as the Democratic standard-bearer.

It looks very much as if the object in getting out so many candidates was an effort to defeat Mr. Scales, but we hope the Democrats of the District will be wide awake and not be led astray by this independent, greenback, new party movement—its all a political trick gotten up by the Radicals, and connived at by a few others.

THE POTTER COMMITTEE.—Before the Potter Committee, on the 24th, J. R. Alcee Gauthreaux, of New Orleans, who had charge of the registration bureau in '74, testified that his bureau ascertained that the number of fraudulent registrations in New Orleans amounted to 13,000, and affidavits had been made against 9,400. The witness also said that many of the Republican supervisors of election and registrars were non-residents, fugitives from justice, and, in several cases, were under indictment.

THE GRAIN CROP.—It is estimated that the aggregate wheat crop of Minnesota is 25,000,000 bushels; acreage, 2,300,000; yield per acre eleven bushels.

In Oregon the crop is an increase over last year by ten per cent.

THE HOG CROP in Iowa and Nebraska largely exceeds that of last year, which was very heavy; but the hogs are not in as good condition as last year, and showing alarming signs of disease.

The Vote for Judges and Solicitors.

[Raleigh News.]

The following is the total vote for Judges and Solicitors:

W N H Smith, 128,360; Thomas S Ashe, 128,040; John H Dillard, 127,755; Jesse F Graves, 122,674; Alphonso C Avery, 122,952; James C J Gudger, 106,253; William L. Cocke, 31,502.

First District Solicitor — James P Wheedbee, 8,197; Cyrus W Grandy, 9,488.

Second District Solicitor—Fabius H. Busbee, 11,722; James H. Collins, 17,545.

Third District Solicitor—Swift Galloway, 17,549.

Fourth District Solicitor—James D McIver, 13,974.

Fifth District Solicitor—Frederick N Strudwick, 16,130; B I Howse, 8,905.

Sixth District Solicitor—Wm J Montgomery, 11,696.

Seventh District Solicitor—Jos Dobson, 8,577.

Eighth District Solicitor—Jos H Adams, 9,921.

Ninth District Solicitor—Garland S Furgeson, 7,090; Marcus Erwin, 3,464.

The Country's Products.

The growth of the country is very remarkable. It is somewhat wonderful to read the statistics published by the Commissioner of Agriculture. We suppose they are correct, and, if correct, are very puzzling. The census of 1870 gives the figures for that year, whilst the Department of Agriculture furnishes those for 1878.

	1870.	1878.
Acres cultivated,	90,771,608	121,350,000
Horses,	7,145,380	10,329,700
Mules,	1,125,415	1,637,500
Milch Cows,	8,935,332	11,300,100
Cattle	14,885,276	19,223,300
Sheep,	28,477,951	35,740,500
Swine,	55,134,569	32,262,500
Wheat, bushel,	235,884,700	360,000,000
Corn, "	1,094,255,000	1,340,000,000
Oats, "	247,277,400	405,200,000
Barley, "	26,295,400	35,600,000
Rye, "	15,573,600	22,100,000
Tobacco, pounds,	250,628,000	480,000,000
Hay, tons,	14,525,000	31,500,000

ILLICIT DISTILLERS.—All the South Carolina illicit distillers having had judgment suspended over them on confession and promise of future good behavior and observance of the law, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue intimates that the same liberal terms will be extended to illicit distillers in North Carolina who will surrender and promise to comply with the revenue laws hereafter. The Commissioner writes as follows:

"If sufficient vigor can be put into the enforcement of the laws in the Sixth North Carolina District, as will result in a full surrender by the illicit distillers, I would be willing to pursue the same course there that has been pursued in South Carolina."

Certainly the government shows a kind and forbearing disposition towards the ignorant people who violate the revenue laws, and we urge every one to speedily accept of the liberal terms offered. They should remember that the law must be enforced against all violators: that it is the duty of the Deputy Marshals and Collectors to enforce it, and that it is the duty of all citizens to obey it, no matter how objectionable it may be considered.—*Char. Democrat.*

The following is the platform adopted by the Congressional convention at Greensboro on the 15th inst.:

WHEREAS, In the united efforts of all men, of all classes, in opposition to all monopolies and special privileges, in opposition to contraction of the currency, to the demonetization of silver and to wasteful expenditure, and a never ending public debt, in the earnest maintenance of equal rights and privileges and honest and stable currency, a strict economy and lighter taxes, we recognize the only sure way of effecting that change in our Federal administration and financial policy for which the people yearn and which shall best secure recognition of the dignity of labor, sympathy with the laboring, agricultural and mechanical classes, and promote the general prosperity.

Resolved, 1st. That there should be no contraction of the currency, but measures should be adopted looking to the retirement of the circulation of the National Banks, and the substitution therefor of notes of the government, the volume of which, at present by far too small, shall be increased, and kept equal to the wants of trade.

2nd. That the Resumption Act of the Republican administration, devised in caucus, and forced upon the country, without amendment, in our opinion has paralyzed industry, turned the laborer and producer out of employment, is a standing threat to business men and should be repealed at the earliest moment.

3rd. That all the bonds and other dues of government should be made payable in greenbacks or other issue of the government, at the option of the debtor, when the obligation itself does not specify particularly otherwise; and no restriction should be made upon the coinage of silver.

4th. That 10 per cent. tax on all State Banks should be repealed.

5th. That there should be a reduction and equalization of taxes, and to this end the taxes upon tobacco and brandy should be reduced, and a tax on incomes of capitalists and other sources should be imposed instead.

6th. That we are unalterably opposed to the present system of collecting internal revenue, and insist upon such changes and amendments as may save the annoyance of corrupt and insolent office-holders to the people, who are honest and can be trusted to pay their just and reasonable dues to the Government without the interference of overseers.

7th. There should be a reduction of the army, and such restrictions put on the use of troops by the Executive that the liberties of the people may never again be endangered, and the tread of armed men no more heard in our Legislative halls.

8th. That in the fraudulent practices by which the will of the American people was thwarted in the election of a President, the participation therein by trusted agents in the highest stations and the humiliating declarations of fraud and corruption in the general administration of public affairs we see additional reasons for the success of the Conservative-Democratic principles.

9th. That we heartily endorse the efforts of representatives in Congress, in common with the efforts of the Democratic party, in behalf of the repeal of the resumption Act, (though the same was defeated by a Republican Senate) and in his efforts to substitute greenbacks for National Bank issue, in reducing taxes on tobacco and brandy, and in the passage of acts re-monetizing silver, by which the currency would be increased $2,000,000 per month, and the further contraction of the currency stopped.

The Currency Question -- Record of North Carolina Representatives --- The Hon. W. M. Robbins.

We follow up to-day our work of exhibiting the record of our Representatives in Congress on the absorbing issues of currency and finance. And we begin, as most convenient, with that of the Hon. W. M. Robbins, of the Seventh District whose record is, substantially, that of our other Democratic Congressmen—one of entire consistency in favor of a liberal monetary policy, in opposition to forced resumption and contraction, the gold monopoly and favoritism to the bondholders and money-kings. We premise that we are indebted to Mr. R. himself, for the compilation:

1. When the Resumption Act was passed by the 43rd Congress, he voted against it.

2. He has constantly favored its repeal; and he labored and voted for the repealing bill which passed the House Nov. 23, '77.

3. January 22, 1874, the House Committee of Ways and Means reported a bill enlarging the limit of U. S. legal tender notes to $400,000,000. Mr. Robbins voted for this. Amendments were offered to this bill limiting the amount to $359,000,000 and $382,000,000, respectively. Mr. R. voted against both these amendments.

4. April 11, 1874, Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, offered in the House a proposition to issue $400,000,000 additional U. S. Legal Tender notes, and gradually substitute them in place of the National Bank currency. Mr. Robbins voted for this; but that House being Republican it was lost.

5. June 19th, 1878, the Committee on Banking and Currency had a bill before the House providing for the gradual substitution of U. S. Legal Tender notes for National Bank Currency. Mr. Robbins voted for this bill, and it passed the Democratic House.

6. June 18th, 1878, Mr. Robbins voted for Townsend's bill to forbid the sale of Bonds to raise money for Resumption purposes; and also requiring the Government to receive Legal Tender notes for duties on Imports. This bill received a majority vote, but not the required two-thirds majority.

7. June 20th, 1878, Mr. Robbins voted for Southard's bill providing that payment of customs duties might be made in legal tender notes. This bill passed the House, but failed in the Senate.

8. January 29th, 1878, Mr Robbins voted for the Matthews' resolutions declaring that U. S. Bonds are payable in silver as well as gold, and *not* in *gold only*, as the Republican Congress in '69 had enacted they should be, in order to favor the bond holders.

9. Mr. Robbins voted for the bill remonetizing silver in the early part of the late session, and in favor of sundry amendments to it which looked to the enlargement of the amount of silver coinage.

10. Feb. 28th, 1878, the President having vetoed the Silver Bill, Mr. Robbins voted to override the veto and pass the bill, and this was done.

11. April 29, 1873, Mr. Robbins voted for Fort's bill to prevent the further contraction and retirement of Legal Tender Notes, and to requre the re-issue of such of these as might come into the Treasury in the course of business. This bill passed the House.

State News.

The Salisbury *Watchman* says a lump of gold weighing 25 pounds and valued at $6,000 has been found at the "Sam Christy" mine, in Montgomery county.

Last Sunday James Wood, son of the late Jos. Henderson, of Rowan county, a very promising child of about 8 years, met a horrible death from kindling a fire with kerosene oil.

EXECUTION OF THE THREE MURDERERS OF BRYCE, THE IRISH PEDDLER.—*Bennetsville, S. C., Aug.* 23, 1878. *via. Laurenburg, N. C.*—The execution of John Locklear, *alias* Revels, and his brother Neill, and Pompey Easterling, for the murder of Frank Bryce, an Irish peddler, on the 25th of February last, took place to-day at 1 o'clock in the jail yard here. All three swung on one gallows. They made no confession but engaged about two and a half hours in ravings about their hopes of salvation. They exhibited considerable calmness at times. There were about three thousand persons in town. The military were out in full force as guard.—*Charlotte Observer.*

A Religious Monomaniac---A Wild Woman of the Woods.

[Lumberton Times.]

The train for Clarkson and Tena's stamping ground arrived here on time with some 200 on board. Several got on here, and by the time we reached Clarkson there was about 300 on. The main object of the excursionists was to get a view of Tena, who is a curiosity, not in general appearance, but in actions and management of her band. Her stamping ground is situated about half a mile west of Clarkson and within 300 yards of the railroad on the south side. The only thing visible of her premises from the road is a small, white flag, which we learn is always spread to the breeze. When we had advanced to within 50 yards of the house, sounds could be heard which reminded us of a regular dance. Every one eager to see and learn what was going on, made haste to get to the house. Arriving there we found it impossible to get a good view of her, and made ourselves content by looking through a window, where we could see a half dezen or more women, clapping their hands, singing and cutting up all kinds of antics, ridiculous to behold, but amusing to strangers. Now and then we could get a glimpse of Tena, who was seated near the fire-place and wore a red cap similar in shape to those worn by privates in the army. She refused to come outside, and the anxiety to shake hands with her led several of the excursionists inside, which made her mad, and she made no hesitation in abusing them with the vilest oaths for intruding upon her. It is said that she killed her son to save the colored race from sin, because Christ died for the whites.—How true this is we are not able to say, but it is evident that she uses her followers roughly and seems to have full control of the colored race in that immediate vicinity. On the south side of her house is a clay hole, which is surrounded by small mounds or pones made of dirt, covered with paper, situated some two feet apart, which she calls "holy pones," and we learn that in this clay hole she occasionally lays her followers, and walks upon them for the purpose of pressing their sins out.

A Prominent North Carolinian.

A correspondent of the *Observer* writes that paper as follows concerning a North Carolinian now far advanced in life:

"In my travels a few days ago, I met with an old gentleman, a citizen of this State, and now living in Richmond county, who relates the following very interesting incidents of his life:

1st. He was in the funeral procession when Gen. Washington was buried.

2nd. Was a pall bearer at the funeral of Gen. Stonewall Jackson.

3rd. Was a waiter at the marriage of Gen. Stonewall Jackson's wife's father.

4th. Accompanied Gen. Lafayette through the State when he was here.

5th. Spent a day with Daniel Webster in Richmond on one occasion.

6th. Also one with Washington Irving.

7th. Was the founder of the old Fayetteville *Observer*.

8th. Listened to his son, (now one of the most distinguished lawyers in the land,) who made a speech to Lafayette when he was only five years old.

9th. Was baptized by the first superintendent of the North Carolina University before it was a College.

10th. Was acquainted with the first Graduate, Hinton James.

11th. Knew the first graduate of West Point.

12th. Kept the Postoffice in Fayetteville forty years in succession.

13th. Is near 90 years old.

14th. Never was intoxicated but once in his life.

15th. Retains his hearing well.

16th. Feels himself now near the gate of death, but has a well-grounded hope of immortality and eternal life.

Can any one who reads this, tell his name. J. F. B.

The gentleman alluded to above is Col. John McRae, the father of the eminent lawyer and orator, Duncan K. McRae, and who has other sons of prominence. All of the above remarkable statements about him are true, and much might be added of interest. He was a citizen of Fayetteville up to within about fifteen years past. When he was a Postmaster at Fayetteville the writer of this paragraph (being the carrier boy in the old Fayetteville *North Carolinian* printing office) remembers waking him up many a time *at midnight* to take mail matter into his office, and although he was then a pretty old man he was prompt and active and clever and accommodating. Sometimes it would be sleeting, snowing or raining, and we shall ever remember what he said to us on one occasion, viz: "*Willie, always keep your feet warm, and your head cool.*"—Better advice never was given any boy.

We have often seen Col. McRae, (who is now about 90 years old,) holding his head out of the window of his office under the eaves of the house, during a rain, letting the cooling drops pour on his naked head. That promoted his health, he thought, and enabled him to walk long distances and helped to sustain him when travelling in stage coaches, night and day, in pursuit of mail robbers (in old times) as a SPECIAL government detective.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

General News.

THE WORLD'S POPULATION.—Behm and Wagner's tables have just been published, and show a total increase in the population of the earth of 15,000,000, partly arising from natural growth, partly from the showings of new and more exact census. The total population of the earth is set down at 1,439,145,300, divided as follows: Europe, 321,398,480; Asia, 831,000,000; Africa, 205,219,500; America, 86,116,000; Australia and Polynesia, 4,411,300.

THE BEARD AND LONGEVITY.—That wearing of the beard has some tendency to prolong life is a fact. Longevity decreased rapidly in all nations when, for fashion's sake, the razor was brought into use. Statistics show that among people who have never worn whiskers, no matter how simple may have been their other habits of life, old age is a rare thing, and that since it became fashionable to wear moustaches and whiskers longevity is on the increase.—*Court Journal.*

By the famine in China it is estimated that the population has been reduced at least five million. Hopes of a good harvest are entertained. In Africa there has been an unprecedented famine also. It is reported that all of three million people are affected by it in Morocco alone. In India the deaths have been immensely numerous. Hundreds of thousands have perished. The locusts are now said to be ravaging portions of the country. This is fearful. The famine by drouth had brought ruin and death upon thousands of households, and now follow the devouring locusts to complete the suffering and to add to the horrors of the situation.

The American officers in Egypt have now all left the service of the Khedive except Gen. Stone, who alone elected to remain in spite of the arrearages of pay and other unpleasant circumstances.—The officers who left the Khedive's service in July last were Gens. Loring, Purdy, Colston and Dye; Cols. Ward, Mason, Graves, Derrick and Loshe, and Prof. Mitchell. They retired because the liberal pay promises, which were for a time fulfilled, have recently not been kept. It is regarded as possible that Gen. Stone will also soon abandon Egypt.

The quantity of Pork and other improper food consumed is enormous and produces its inevitable results in innumerable types of disease, especially those of the blood, exhibited in Pimples, Blotches, Sores, etc., all of which, however, yield rapidly and surely to Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

Street robbery in New York city is so largely on the increase that the authorities are seriously considering whether other punishments than those now in force, such as imprisonment and hard labor, must not be devised in order to arrest the frequency of these crimes.—The New York *Sun* strongly recommends the introduction of the whipping post for this class of criminals. Experienced judges in Great Britain say that criminals are more afraid of the cat-o'-nine-tails than of many years of imprisonment, and other prison managements show that there is less fear manifested by criminals in approaching the gallows than in going to the whipping post. According to this testimony it would seem that the whip in England has really more terror than any other instrument of punishment, and with street robbery so largely on the increase in New York it would not seem strange if the Legislature would establish the whipping post in that State; and what a concession this would be to the criminal mode of punishment in Virginia and little Delaware! Will it ever be restored in this District? If it is there will be plenty of cases to keep the whip flying around pretty lively, and thus the expense of the workhouse considerably reduced.—*Forney's Washington Chronicle, Republican.*

THE MANUFACTURE OF MATCHES.—This industry has now arisen to great proportions. The demand for matches in Great Britain is eight daily for each individual; in Belgium, nine per capita; and in Europe and North America, the average is sixty for every inhabitant. To meet this demand matches are produced by the millions, and the waxed taper, before division into small pieces, is measured by the mile. It is stated that one pound of phosphorous is sufficient for 1,000,000 matches, though the proportion varies greatly. The largest makers are in Austria, two of whom use twenty tons of phosperous each per annum, and produce forty-five thousand million matches. One firm in New York use annually 700,000 feet of choice white pine timber, 100,000 pounds of sulphur, and 150 tuns of strawboards for the boxes. Great improvement has been made in the machinery for bundling the wood and for making the boxes.

PAYMENT OF A RAILROAD CLAIM.—The Richmond & Danville Railroad Co. has just been paid, under an appropriation in the sundry civil bill, the sum of $17,000, being a claim for increased compensation on account of transportation of troops. The road wanted four cents a mile; it got two cents, and has been trying to get the difference ever since. Ingall and Belknap had rejected the claim; subsequently Meigs rejected it and Stanton confirmed his decision.—Don Cameron prevented payment under Ingall's decision, and more recently when Raynor, Solicitor of the Treasury, wrote an opinion in its favor, Sherman quashed that. At the close of the last session the road was successful in getting its amendment through. It is said to be a test case, which will be made the ground of claiming $4,000,000 to $5,000,000 by other roads on like ground. *Charlotte Observer.*

KINDLING FIRES WITH KEROSENE.—Somebody ought to publish a household tract, and advise people to kindle their fires with gunpowder instead of kerosene. It would be vastly safer indeed, for the gunpowder only explodes and then is done with it, and if it blows out the windows and doors, or takes off a leg or an arm, or puts out an eye, that is all there is of it, and people know what to expect. But the kerosene not only explodes, but takes fire, and its burning vapor is pretty sure death to the woman who tries this sort of kindling. It is a very easy thing to tilt what is left in the lamp or the oil can right over the coals to make a blaze when the fire is slow, but the hospital ambulance and the Coroner's inquest are pretty sure to follow. The most sickening of all horrors, being burned alive, is the natural outcome of this hurrying up of slow fires by the quick kindling of kerosene, but every woman who tries it ought to know that she would be a good deal safer in the front of a battle than behind the kerosene can in such an experiment.

There is a tradition among London dust men that their predecessors carted away the dead in the plague in Charles the Second's time, and that nevertheless hardly any of them were attacked by it; and London dust men to-day boast that they always escape epidemics. This may likely enough be due to the perfectly open-air, active life that they lead.

Turkey loses by the late war 71,000 square miles. This is equal to North Carolina with its 50,000 square miles and two thirds of South Carolina; or it is equal to all of England, Wales, and Scotland up to Edinburgh and Glasgow. A pretty good slice was carved from Turkey by the Beaconsfield knife. And yet says the eloquent Lord, there was no partition. Oh, no.—*Wm. Star.*

"Helen's Babies." This work is acknowledged to be the best selling article in our bookstores. Druggists, however, say that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup sells better than any other medicine. It is perfectly harmless and always reliable. Price 25 cents a bottle.

We copied a paragraph recently to the effect that the wheat crop of '78 was smaller and inferior to that of '77. This is a great mistake, at least as far as the quantity is concerned. Mr. W. L. Fawcett is regarded as the highest authority. He has made a careful estimate of the crops of '77 and of '78. He shows that the total crop of 1877 was 325,000,000 bushels. Of this there was a surplus of 109,000,000 bushels for export and to replenish stocks on hand. The crop for 1878 he places at 407,000,000. It is estimated that the requirements for seed and home consumption will absorb 220,000,000 bushels, as against 216,000,000 bushels of the crop of 1877, leaving a surplus of 187,000,000 bushels for export between August 31, 1878, and September 1, 1879, as against 100,000,000 bushels of the crop of 1877.—*Wm. Star.*

Has it ever occurred to the reader how very expensive it is to hold one general election in the United States.—We have never seen any attempt to estimate in dollars and cents what a Presidential election costs the country.—Probably fifty million of dollars are expended every four years in this great country that we may have the President of Returning Boards. And yet we are prone to make a great to do over the tax of royalty. Our Democratic stomachs fairly turn when we contemplate the figures that the Royal family of England cost the people. The truth appears to be that the expenses of one of our Presidential campaigns would take care of the British Royalty for four years, and give the popular Prince of Wales enough to pay off his debts, and enable him to have a good time generally.—*Wilmington Star.*

Labor-Saving Machines.

During the present depression of industry the mistaken idea prevails among some classes that labor-saving machines have a good deal to do with it, and that if there were less machinery there would be more steady employment. Plausible as this is made to appear to some understandings, yet the truth, when examined with proper intelligence, shows quite the contrary. The *Scientific American*, the very best authority on matters of this kind, denies all such conclusions, and gives reasons therefor that we commend to our readers. That journal says:

"The census reports show that the earnings of sewing women have largely increased since the introduction of sewing machines and that the number of persons earning a living by sewing has increased since that invention was made in a ratio considerably larger than the ratio of increase for the entire population. Agricultural machinery, by extending the area of cultivation and increasing the value of farms, has caused a large and rapid increase in the number of farm hands employed in this country. In every instance, in fact, the introduction of machinery has been attended by an increase in the number of men employed in the trade or trades affected. In Rhode Island, notwithstanding the increase in the number of steam engines and other productive machinery, there has been a gain in the last five years of 14 per cent. in the number of operatives employed. In Massachusetts the gain in the cotton industries in the same period was 26 per cent. In Ohio and other Western States the progress of manufacturers and the increase in the number of hands were very much greater. The value of the manufactured products of Ohio in 1870 were $269,713,000; in 1875, $400,000,000. The cotton gin of Whitney, it was asserted at the time, would throw thousands of people out of work. By facilitating the preparation of cotton for the market it made it the staple production of the South, and extended its cultivation, increasing immensely the demand for labor. Steamboats and railroads, in promoting intercourse and traffic and cheapening travel, have had the same effect."

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

THE NEW GENUINE

Singer Sewing Machine.

A thousand deeds of prowess done in days of battle fame.
Light up the page of history, as with a torch of flame;
But three circles for the splendid brain, that gave the "Singer" birth,
God's great reward of merit and of modest worth.

Along the shining track of rails the toiling engines sweep,
And brave ships plow with iron arms the pathway of the deep,
But with a mission, less voiced, though just as grand as theirs,
The Singer's little song of thrift in that high music shares.

When in the infancy of time, Earth's Adamites and Eves,
Together sewed as best they could, their aprons made of leaves,
They dreampt not that in our late days the needles use would fling,
A richer blessing at our feet than conquering swords could bring.

The busy housewife pressed with care, the seamstress worn and pale,
The lady in her halls of ease, whom languid hours assail,
The tailor by his busy board, the cobbler at his stall,
The double gift of ease and thrift, it brings to each and all.

Let others sing of wealth and power, of tumult and of war,
The "Singer" needle's song of peace, outthines the sword by far,
Then all will laud, and still applaud the arts of *peace instead*,
And glory in the toil that brings the *industrious poor their honest bread.*

Buy the most durable machine in the world, from

SINGER BRANCH OFFICE,
Winston, N. C.

A. M. JONES, Manager.

AUGUST 8th, 1878.

HINSHAW & CO., AGENTS,

OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, FERTILIZERS & DRIED FRUITS.

RECEIVE NEW GOODS NEARLY EVERY DAY, AND ALL THEIR ROOMS are kept filled with well selected Goods which they sell at **BOTTOM PRICES.** They invite their customers and public generally, to call and examine for themselves.

They have a

MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE STOCK,

and one of

THE LARGEST IN TOWN,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

500 PIECES PRINTS, ASSORTED;

Best Stock of Black Alpacas in Winston;

COTTON YARNS, SHEETINGS, PLAIDS, GINGHAMS, DRILLING, LINSEYS, WORSTEDS. DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CASSIMERS, ERIES' JEANS, CLOTHS, JEANS, LINENS, COTTINETTS, SKIRTS, GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR and BLANKETS. A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, MEN'S GLOVES, HATS, HARDWARE, NAILS, WHITE LEAD, (cheap) OILS, VARNISHES, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, AXES, ROPE, GLASS, PUTTY, WOODENWARE, DRUGS, CANNED GOODS, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, GROCERIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FINE AND COMMON SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE, SUGAR, &c. 500 SACKS COARSE AND FINE SALT. 2,000 POUNDS OF SOLE LEATHER, 2,000 PAIRS BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY GRADE. CALL AND SEE THEM.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of all grades of other shoes.

DRIED FRUITS AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE.

Our facilities for handling Goods and Produce are not surpassed by any house, here or elsewhere, in this country, and we at all time pay full market price for all saleable produce. All our prices are based on Cash.—We do this believing it to be the fairest way for both seller and buyer.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT.

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS,

and are from the well known Seedsmen of Richmond, Va., Allison & Addison. We now have in stock both at wholesale and retail, in any quantities. Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Herd's Grass Seed, Timothy Seed, Blue Grass Seed, German Millet Seed, and other varieties of Seeds.

ISAAC H. NELSON, of Stokes County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
JOHN W. MILLER, of Davidson County,

are with us and invite their friends to come and see them. They offer to the trade inducements unsurpassed by any house here. Respectfully,

HINSHAW & CO., Agents.

Winston, Aug. 8th, 1878.

JOB PRINTING, OF *every description done at this Office, in First Class Style and at reasonable rates.*

Trees and Plants.

WE invite the attention of Planters to our large and complete stock of Standard and Dwarf

APPLE TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEACH TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEAR TREES,

APRICOT, CHERRY, QUINCE NECTARINE, Trees, of the most improved varieties. GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

☞ Our Descriptive Catalogue sent free Address

CRAFT & SAILOR.

Cedar Cove Nursery,

Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C.

NEW

NORTH CAROLINA

HAND BOOK,

a guide for Justices of the Peace, Clerks, Sheriffs, Registers, Coroner, Constables and other County Officers; including the LAWS, FORMS AND PRECEDENTS. BY A MEMBER OF THE RALEIGH BAR. For sale at the

SALEM BOOK STORE.

WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR

SPRING STOCK,

and offer to our friends the newest and most fashionable

STYLES OF DRESS GOODS,

PRINTS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, TABLE LINENS, &c., &c., &c.

Zeigler's fine

SHOES

for Ladies and Children,

And many other fresh and useful goods at greatly reduced prices.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., March 12, 1878.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS

BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of Government

OFFICE 71, E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

☞ Post-Offic Address, Lock Box. 97 Washington City, D. C.

Floral Autograph Album.

A new and beautiful album, richly illustrated with choice Wreaths and Bouquets of Flowers. The most elegant Birthday Present ever offered at

BLUM'S BOOKSTORE

CARPETS, CARPETS,

CARPETS.

THE people of this vicinity have long felt the necessity of having a larger and better assortment of Carpets to select from than has ever been kept in the place before. *That want is now fully supplied.* We have secured the exclusive use of

Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor,

A WONDERFUL INVENTION for showing Carpets; a brief description of the use of which we give below.

With the use of the CARPET EXHIBITOR, we show from a Sample just how the Carpet looks on a very large room, multiplying the Sample a thousand times, matched and shown as perfect as when the carpet is made up and nailed upon the floor. In this way we are now prepared to show you a

NEW YORK WHOLESALE STOCK.

We have made special arrangements with one of the *Largest Houses* in New York, to fill all our orders for Carpets, and will show you a larger assortment to select from than has ever been kept outside of a wholesale house,

We keep samples of all

NEW AND DESIRABLE PATTERNS.

which *are not kept in stock* outside of large cities. This way of buying Carpets has now *become popular*, and we show what you would otherwise have to go to New York to find. We can sell as cheap for *cash* as you can buy for *cash* in New York, and there being no renamnts to take off the profits, we are enabled to sell on a very small commission, and most respectfully invite the public to examine our stock, and satisfy themselves.

IF YOU WANT A CARPET

of any dimensions, bring a correct measure of your room and we guarantee to suit you.

Please call and see us, whether you wish to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods.

PATTERSON & CO.,

CARPETS, DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Main Street, Salem, N. C.

Salem Boys School.

THE NEXT SESSION OF THIS MORAVIAN CHURCH SCHOOL will open on MONDAY, AUGUST 19TH.

This SCHOOL is conducted on the same principles which have obtained for Moravian Schools the reputation they enjoy for thorough instruction and careful moral training, and will be under the immediate supervision of the Rev. EDWARD RONDTHALER, Pastor of Salem Congregation, as Principal of the School.

The COURSE embraces the regular English branches, whilst Music, Drawing, German, Latin and Greek are also taught.

A Gymnasium is attached to the School which gives the scholars opportunity for exercise under the instruction of teachers, without extra charge.

Scholars from abroad can obtain board in private families on reasonable terms.

For terms of tuition apply to either of the undersigned.

REV. EDWARD RONDTHALER, *Principal.*

JAS. T. LINEBACK, *Secretary.*

July 25—3t.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

DEDICATION.—The new church at Macedonia, Davie County, will be dedicated, God willing, on Saturday, Sept. 7th, at 11 o'clock. A. M. Service will be held on Sunday, the day following. The public generally are invited to attend.

CORPORATION TAXES called for by the collector.

A DAY'S hire for two horse team and driver is from $2.50 to $3.00.

Brother MATHES, of the *Sentinel*, is on a visit to Tennessee.

BULL BAT shooting in the meadows is the latest evening pastime for the boys.

THERE is some rumor of again reviving the young mens' Bible Class.

COMMISSIONER'S COURT convenes at the Court-House Monday.

WINSTON'S tobacco factories, some of them, are closing for the season.

THE walks of Cedar Avenue have been straightened and sanded.

Misses GRUNERT and MCORN returned from their trip North, Saturday.

COOL NIGHTS and mornings remind us of the fast approaching autumn.

OAT MEAL and CONDENSED MILK, at SMITH'S DRUG STORE.

LADIES' SHOES a specialty at Patterson & Co's. See new ad.

A NUMBER of Winston boys gave a juvenile party at Tobacco Association Hall, Friday night.

THE Court-House green has at last a completed fence with recently added iron gates.

"SALEM and WINSTON, by lamp-light," would compose a volume of some surprise and interest.

SALEM has a Masonic Lodge and so has Winston; both orders in a prosperous condition.

THANKSGIVING day appointed by the Governor, when crops are gathered, is the next general holiday on docket.

OLD SOL hides his bright face behind the western horizon at 6 o'clock, 28 minutes this evening.

SEWER CLEANSING is an excellent sanitary movement on the part of our town commissioners.

TROUT and larger fish would thrive and be of some profit if the mill ponds of Forsyth were stocked.

EXCURSIONS to Richmond, Danville and other points are on the tapis by our Sunday Schools, this fall.

A PROTRACTED MEETING is in progress at Friedberg Moravian Church, Bishop De Schweinitz, Rev's. Lineback, Rights, brn. Hall, Spaugh and others officiating.

THERE are very few of the legal-tender silver dollars afloat here, but the Mexican and Trade 90 centers make up the deficiency.

BYRON DOUTHIT is putting up an ice pond beyond the creek, near Happy Hill. Pure and fresh water it is his object to freeze.

THE foresters report squirrels plenty in our woods. Hickory nut trees are favorite resorts of these little animals, and still hunting preferable.

Miss M. MILLS, of Thomasville, paid a flying visit to Salem Saturday and Sunday.

ONE of our employees has in possession a Britania copper coin with profile of Geo. III, and bearing as date of coinage 1775.

REUBEN, the Reading Room janitor, sometimes loses the run of time, opening a little late and closing too soon.—Only occasionally, Reuben.

FRIDAY a week, is the evening chosen by the Salem Literary Society for their proposed entertainment. Particulars in due time.

WE'LL soon be in the months of R and oysters will pour in. Salem and Winston consume large quantities of this sea-side luxury.

A GRAVEL TRAIN has been on our road for the past week making necessary repairs. George Dunnogan, lately promoted from fireman to engineer, is in charge.

THE Academy company returned from Piedmont Saturday, and as seems to be the fashion of mountain tourists, had a photographic view of the entire party taken just ouside of town.

LAST week was the first issue for many years that we were compelled to publish a half sheet. This week, and over afterwards, we hope to furnish our readers with a full share of reading matter.

OUR SILVER CORNET BAND leave for Danville, Va., Monday evening, to make music for the unveiling of a monument erected in honor of the Confederate dead.

SEVERAL CASES of typhoid fever are reported from neighboring townships.—No deaths as yet from the dread malady.

Miss MOLLIE WINKLER and Mrs. GIERSH have returned home from a visit to Goldsboro.

SALEM DISTRICT SCHOOL opens next Monday. S. H. Everett, the principal, is desirous that all the scholars be present at the opening of the school.

I BUY DRUGS at SMITH'S DRUG Store, because he is clever and keeps good reliable Drugs and Medicines at bottom prices. ‡

CLEMMONSVILLE PROTRACTED MEETING at the Baptist Church will assemble on the 1st Saturday and Sunday in October, and not the 2nd Sabbath of September, as announced last week.

LAST Tuesday the dray team of B. Shepperd, ran away on a back street, demolishing a lamp post, lantern and all in their rapid flight by the Agricultural Works.

WE were pleased to meet with our young friend and former citizen, W. G. Grunert, who has returned after nearly a year's absence, and will enter the employ of Singer Sewing Machine Company, as travelling agent.

SUNDAY evening was made up of a succession of rain and wind. The rain fall was considerable and the little streams near town rose rapidly. There was some damage from washing. Tuesday we experienbed similar weather.

NO SCHOOL.—We are informed that owing to the new school-house being yet uncompleted, there will be no term of school at Bethany, this year. Prof. Palmer, the former principal, is in Raleigh, reading law.

A SECOND festival was given in the Court-House Square Wednesday evening, by the Band and Military. Gross receipts of the two fairs amounted to sixty-odd dollars.

PATTERSON & Co's wagon yard is liberally patronized by teamsters. Nightly can be seen numbers of the white covered vehicles quartered there:—18 it was, we counted the other evening. That firm is doing a very large business, we are pleased to state.

Misses MACKS and WINKLERS gave a pic-nic to a number of their friends, at the new water works on Thursday. The participants made a pleasant day of it. A *printer* regrets his unavoidable absence, and returns thanks to the young ladies for a kindly invite.

LINDSAY PATTERSON will be one from this section in attendance at Chapel Hill next term. Lindsay is one of our brightest, social and clever young men, and when through his course, will, we learn, enter the legal profession.

LEVI ECCLES reported Dock Coates to the authorities, charged with trafficking in spirituous liquors within the corporate limits of Winston. Both parties are colored. One out of many will probably receive justice through a false friendship.

S. F. ACADEMY.—The seventy-fifth annual session of this institution opens to-day,—Thursday. Every arrangement has been made for the comfort and convenience of the young ladies. The worthy Principal and lady with the accomplished professors and teachers, will do their full duty. The prospect for a full school is very encouraging.

MEETING at Abbott's Creek, Maple Springs and Friedberg for the white people and at High Point by the colored Baptists, called forth many of our church goers and average attendance in the several places of worship, in town was consequently small. The severe rain was an unwelcome visitor to the homeward bound.

WORK OF BAD BOYS. — A cow, the property of Rev. Mr. Albea, of Winston, on being milked the other evening, was found to emit an unusually large stream of milk from one of her teats. Upon examination, the member was found to be very near cut in twain, evidently struck with a stone.

PATTERSON & Co's store cellar was entered by a ground window Saturday night, but the trespasser found nothing, we suppose to suit his fancy, as he departed empty handed. Quite a bold fellow was the thief, campers being in the wagon yard not one hundred feet away, and there was continual passing on the street nearly all night.

AT a regular meeting of Salem Lodge No. 18, K. of P., on Wednesday evening last, the following officers were installed for the ensuing term:

C. C.—C. W. Vogler.
V. C.—Wm. P. Ormsby.
Prelate.—H. S. Crist.
M at A.—W. G. Bahnson.
I. G.—R. A. Hamilton.

NEW CHURCH. — A new Lutheran place of worship is in process of erection, near the site of the Old Dutch Church, in the vicinity of Germanton.—The laying of the corner stone will take place September 23rd, the pastor, Rev. Wm. A. Lutz, to be assisted in the ceremony by Rev. J. Kimball, of Gibsonville, N. C. Service to commence on the Friday before and continue for several days.

FROM the Columbus (Ga.,) *Enquirer and Sun* comes the following lie, relative to our county:

"A man plowing in a Forsyth county field received a sunstroke after a sound cursing of the heat and drought. His neighbors say suddenly the man and the animal attached to the plow were enveloped in a dense cloud of smoke, which was soon transformed into lurid blazes of fire. The terror-stricken horse upon the first appearance of the smoke dashed away at a break-neck speed, leaving his master encireled with fire, standing statue-like and immovable on the spot where he so wickedly and foolishly invited the wrath of his Maker.—Several efforts were made to remove the unfortunate man from his terrible position, but human agency, it seems was powerless to render assistance. Individuals in their attempts to aid him laid hands upon him, but so intense was the heat that they were forced to retreat.—The party finally emerged from the flames and is still living. The Dahlonega paper has heard the report from a dozen persons."

HOW IT ENDED.

CHAPTER I.—LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

Jethro Jinks and Arabella Hanks were lovers. They loved each other dearly, and in due time they were married.

CHAPTER II.—DISSATISFIED.

A few days after their marriage Arabella became dissatisfied, and with tears in her eyes she told her mother she could never live with such a beast of a man who made her cook over a log fire.

CHAPTER III.—SATISFIED.

Arabella's mother made Jethro buy one of those famous Cooking Stoves, sold so cheap at S. E. Allen's Hardware Store, Winston, and now Arabella is satisfied and don't call Jethro a beast any more. †

SCHOOL CENSUS.—We are indebted to S. H. Everett, for the following compiled census of Salem District, No. 54, taken by him in accordance with section 46th of School Laws of North Carolina:

No. of white children, males,		146
" " " "	females.	195
Total,		341
No. of colored children, males,		36
" " " "	females.	32
Total,		68
No. of white children attending Pub. Schools last year, males,		33
	females,	33
Total,		66
No. of colored children in attendance at Pub. Schools, males,		29
	females,	30
Total,		59
No. of white children not attending Pub. School, males,		51
	females.	86
Total,		137
No. of colored children not attending Public School, males		7
	females,	5
Total,		12

Salem has one District School, Salem Boy's School, Misses Welfare's School, Miss Pfohl's Infant School and Salem Female Academy, for education of white children. There is but one colored school just beyond the creek, employing two teachers, and children from Salem, Winston and Waughtown attending.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd inst., in this place, by Elder Wm. Turner, Miss MARTHA BREWER to Mr. LEVI F. EVERHART.

DIED.

In Salem, at the residence of her father, Maj. W. B. Stipe, on the 23rd inst., Miss MARTHA JANE STIPE, in the 18th year of her age.

Miss HATTIE SMITH, daughter of Rufus Smith, of Mt. Airy, died in Danbury, on the 19th inst.

ADELAIDE BRENDLE died in Waughtown Tuesday, aged about 20 years.

Near Boxley, Hamilton County, Ind., on the 14th inst., JOHN W. RICHARDS, a native of Davidson county, N. C., in the 73rd year of his age, leaving an aged widow, 5 children and 14 grand children to mourn his loss. Two children, and 11 grand children have preceded him to eternity.

An Undeniable Truth.

You deserve to suffer, and if you lead a miserable, unsatisfactory life in this beautiful world, it is entirely your own fault and there is only one excuse for you,—your unreasonable prejudice and skepticism, which has killed thousands. Personal knowledge and common sense reasoning will soon show you that Green's August Flower will cure you of Liver Complaint, or Dyspepsia, with all its miserable effects, such as sick headache, palpitation of the heart, sour stomach, habitual prostration, low spirits, &c. Its sales now reach every town on the Western Continent and not a Druggist but will tell you of its wonderful cures. You can buy a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Three doses will relieve you.

Darling, Listen to My Story.

Certainly she will, if it is the "Old, Old Story," and you tell it sweetly, but don't be too hasty in your wooing.—Send her first a copy of Harry Percey's beautiful new song named above, and thus gracefully hint your intentions. There never was a prettier song written and singers are wild over it. Over 3,000 copies sold in one week. For Piano or Organ and easy to play or sing. Ask your nearest music Dealer for it or enclose 40 cents to the Publishers, LUDDEN & BATES, Savannah, Ga.

SHOES! SHOES!!

WE have in stock a full line of

LADIES' FINE SHOES,

from the celebrated manufacturers,

Messrs. T. MILES & SON and ZEIGLER BROS., of Philadelphia.

PRICES much reduced and quality of goods unsurpassed.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., August 26, 1878.

CHROMOS Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapes At the BOOKSTORE.

VEGETINE.

I will try Vegetine. He did, AND WAS CURED.

DELAWARE, O., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I wish to give you this testimony, that you may know, and let others know, what Vegetine has done for me.—About two years ago a small sore came on my leg; it soon became a large Ulcer, so troublesome that I consulted the doctor, but I got no relief, growing worse from day to day. I suffered terribly; I could not rest day or night; I was so reduced that my friends thought I would never recover. I consulted a doctor at Columbus. I followed his advice; it did no good. I can truly say I was discouraged. At this time I was looking over my newspaper; I saw your advertisement of Vegetine, the "Great Blood Purifier" for cleansing the blood from all impurities, curing Humors, Ulcers, &c. I said to my family, I will try some of the Vegetine. Before I had used the first bottle I began to feel better. I made up my mind I had got the right medicine at last. I could now sleep well nights. I continued taking the Vegetine. I took thirteen bottles. My health is good. The Ulcer is gone, and I am able to attend to business. I paid about four hundred dollars for medicine and doctors before I bought the Vegetine. I have recommended Vegetine to others with good success. I always keep a bottle of it in the house now. It is a most excellent medicine.

Very respectfully yours,
F. ANTHONI.

Mr. Anthoni is one of the pioneers of Delaware, O. He settled here in 1834. He is a wealthy gentleman, of the firm of F. Anthoni & Sons. Mr. Anthoni is extensively known, especially among the Germans. He is well known in Cincinnati.—He is respected by all.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as saltrheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, ulcers, and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

VEGETINE

Cured Her.

DORCESTER, MASS., June 11.

DR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I feel it my duty to say one word in regard to the great benefit I have received from the use of one of the greatest wonders of the world; it is your Vegitine. I have been one of the greatest sufferers for the last eight years that ever could be living. I do sincerely thank my God and your Vegetine for the relief I have got. The *Rheumatism* has pained me to such an extent, that my feet broke out in sores. For the last three years I have not been able to walk; now I can walk, and sleep, and do my work as well as ever I did, and I must say I owe it all to your blood purifier, Vegetine. MARGERY WELLS.

VEGETINE

Is better than any MEDICINE.

HENDERSON, K. Y., Dec. 1877.

I have used H. R. Stevens' Vegetine, and like it better than any medicine I have used for purifying the blood. One bottle of Vegetine accomplished more good than all other medicines I have taken.

THOS. LYNE,
Henderson, Ky.

VEGETINE is composed of Roots, Barks, and Herbs. It is very pleasant to take: every child likes it.

VEGETINE.

Recommended by M. D.'s.

H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir.—I have sold Vegetine for a long time, and find it gives most excellent satisfaction. A. B. DE FIEST, M. D.
Hazleton, Ind.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

THE MARKETS.

BACON AND LARD:	
Western Sides,	6½ to 7
Country,	7½ to 8
Shoulders,	6 to 7
Hams,	8 to 10
Lard,	10 to 11
GRAIN:	
Corn,	50 to 00
Wheat,	$0 90 to 1 10
Oats,	35 to 40
Flour super (100 lbs)	2 25 to 2 50
" family "	2 50 to 2 75
Meal, "	1 25 to 00
Chops, "	1 00 to 00
Rice, Carolina,	10 to 12
Flax Seed per bush.,	0 00 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish,	50 to 00
Peas,	65
PRODUCE	
Eggs,	00 to 10
Butter,	15 to 20
Feathers,	40 to 50
Beeswax,	0 to 23
Hay,	35 to 40

Chickens from 10 to 20 cents.

Dried Apples, sliced, 3 to 5; Peaches, 3 to 10; Cherries 10 to 12½; Blackberries, 5.

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs, Dark	$1 00 to $1 50
" Good,	1 50 to 2 00
" Fine,	3 50 to 4 50
Smokers Common,	3 00 to 5 00
" Good,	5 00 to 7 50
" Fine,	8 00 to 12 50
Red Leaf Common	2 00 to 3 00
" " Good	3 50 to 5 00
" " Fine	6 00 to 8 00
Bright Wrappers, Common.	5 00 to 7 00
" " Good,	8 00 to 10 50
" " Fine.	15 00 to 25 00
" " Fancy,	40 00 to 60 00

Markets depressed and prices low.

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 22.—Bacon 7½ a a 8½c. Apple Brandy $2 25. Flour $5 00 a $5 50. Corn 70 a 72. Wheat 90 a $1 00. Whisky $2 00.

CHARLOTTE, Aug. 23.—Flour $2 35 a $2 50. Wheat 75. Corn 45 a 47. Oats 35. Bacon 8½.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 37.—Wheat $1.00 a $1 07. Corn 45 a 47. Oats 25 a 28. Flour 2 50 a $3 00.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 24.—Wheat 85 a 94. Corn 41 a 42. Oats 22 a 26. Bacon 5¼ a 7½.

NEW YORK Aug. 26.—Flour 4 00 a 4 30. Wheat $1 07 a 1 08. Corn 44 a 49.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In the
FORSYTH COUNTY. } Superior Court.

Joseph Bolejack and others, Plaintiffs, against
J. N. Bolejack and others, Defendants

Petition for partition of the lands of the late William A. Bolejack, deceased, among his heirs at law.

In this case it appearing to the Court by affidavit filed, that James N. Bolejack, one of the above named defendants, resides beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for 6 successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, N. C., notifying him to be and appear before the Clerk of said Court at his office in Winston, on or before the 28th day of September, 1878, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint (which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of said Court, on or before the 30th day of August, 1878,) or Judgment will be rendered in favor of the Plaintiffs for the relief demanded in the complaint.

C. S. HAUSER, Clerk of said Court, at office in Winston, the 20th day of August, 1878. 34-6w.

New Advertisements.

BAYARD TAYLOR says: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of Mr. S. C. Shortlidge.—**Hon. Fernando Wood,** a patron, says: "I cheerfully consent to the use of my name as reference." SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE. (Harvard, A. M.) Media. Penna. **Boy's Academy.**

Price TEN Cents.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

116th EDITION.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving the greatest value in proportion to prices charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, N. Y.

ALBEMARLE FEMALE INSTITUTE, Charlottesville, Va.—Twenty-second session, (9 months), begins Oct. 1st. Board, including washing, fuel and lights and tuition in English, Latin, Greek and French, $200 per session. Music, Drawing and Painting equally low. The Albemarle is the best furnished Institute in the South. *New Ten-pin Alleys, new Bath Rooms, and the Strongest Chalybeate Mineral Water in Virginia for pupils free.* Full faculty. An escort furnished three or more pupilsf rom the same point *free*. For catalogues address,

R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., President,

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, to G. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

PIANO Beautiful Sq. Grand Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Magnificent Upright Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800, only $175. Pianos 7 octave, $125, 7¼ $135, New Styles. ORGANS $35. Organs. 9 stops $57.50 Church **ORGAN** 16 stops, price $390, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. Beautiful Parlor Organ, price $340, only $95. "Fraud Exposed. $500 reward. Read "Traps for the Unwary" and Newspaper about cost of PIANOS and ORGANS, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATY, Washington, N. J.

Plenty.

PLENTY—IRON—all sorts.
PLENTY—Nails, from 2d to 60 d.
PLENTY—Stoves, 6 kinds for Cooking.
PLENTY—Window Glass, size 8x10 to 24x48
PLENTY—Mule Shoes, 1 to 4.
PLENTY—Horse Shoes, 1 to 5.
PLENTY—Castings, little to large.
PLENTY—Bolts, from 1 to 20 inches.
PLENTY—Screws, ¾ No. 2 to 3m 20.
PLENTY—Hubs, Rims and Spokes.
PLENTY—Sash, Blinds and Doors.
PLENTY—Buggy Material.
PLENTY—Tin Ware.
PLENTY—Harness Buckles.
PLENTY—Bits.
PLENTY—Ornaments.
PLENTY—Rings.
PLENTY—Well Pulleys.
PLENTY—Well Buckets.
PLENTY—Rope.
PLENTY—Locks.
PLENTY—Tools.
PLENTY—Material for the Builder.

In short, we will try to give you at

Gray's Old Stand,

At South-East Corner of Court-House,

AT ALLEN'S CORNER,

At Hardware Store of S. E. ALLEN,

HARDWARE

A Plenty.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

REID'S SEEDS. Send **$1** for **35** *pkts. Flower Seeds,* **15** for **50c.**, **7** for **25c.**, or **25** *pkts. Veg's* for **$1.** **12** for **50c.** THE FLORAL TRIBUTE, a 100 page Floral work with **colored plate, 10c.** with either of the above packages seeds, two years **free.** Stamps good as cash.
W. H. REID, Rochester, N. Y.

The Remedy of the 19th Century.
Barham's Infallible PILE CURE.
Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C.
It never fails to cure Hemorrhoids or Piles, when a cure is possible. Price, $1.00 and bona fide testimonials furnished on application.

MARRIED LIFE DR. BUTTS No. 12 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.
Who has had greater experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his long and successful practice in his two new works, just published, entitled
The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER
Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood and Womanhood, and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 546 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment. Read what our home papers say: "The knowledge imparted in Dr. Butts' new works is in no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Youth, the victim of early indiscretion; the Man, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with wanting vigor in the prime of life, and the Woman, in misery from the many ills her sex is heir to."—St. Louis Journal.
POPULAR PRICES—60 cts. each both in one volume, $1; in cloth and gilt, 25 cts. extra. Sent under seal, on receipt of price in money or stamps.
SINGLE LIFE

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Administrator of Joseph Shamel, dec'd, all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once.

And all those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 20th day of August, 1879, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK, Public Administraor for Forsyth County.
August 7th, 1878. 33-6t

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,

Fashionable Merchant Tailor,

Winston, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,

SALEM, N. C.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands ☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. ***J. BLICKENDERFER.***

A NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods

AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.

SPRING AND SUMMER. 1878.

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW SPRING AND SUMMER HATS AND BONNETS, SASHES, RIBBONS, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS, LACES and EDGINGS, RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of

LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,

KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS,

NOTIONS,

COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line.

A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragmeent received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 25th, 1877

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President, W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer, I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Against Loss or

CLASSES OF Property, Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

D. R. LEAK. T. A. WILSON

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS;

The undersigned respectfully announe that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Grave yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

MARBLE - WORKER

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

GRAVESTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

Watches $2 to $1. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Ag'ts wanted. So. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

Dr. V. O. Thompson,

Druggist & Pharmaceutist,

Winston, N. C.

HAS THE **Oldest and Largest Drug House** in Winston. He is constantly increasing and improving his stock.

Goods are sold as cheap as any reliable house can sell.

Particular attention paid to compounding medicines,

Call on us before purchasing,

PAINTS, OILS & DYE-STUFFS

A SPECIALTY.

November 29, 1877. 12 mos.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrators on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH, W. A. LASH, W. A. LEMLY, } *Administrators of Israel G. Lash.*

May 16, 1878-tf.

The Home Fertilizer.

FOR LESS THAN FIFTEEN DOLLARS we agree to sell you enough PURE CHEMICALS to make a ton (2200 lbs.) of MANURE that will make you as much Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, and Tobacco as any manipulated Fertilizer offered in the market at forty to forty-five dollars. For this remarkable statement we offer you the very best references in your State, which you will find by writing for Circular, also formula with instructions, &c. The name is copyrighted and Recipe *Patented.*

BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.
PROPRIETORS,
Baltimore, Md.
July 11-3mos

Agriculture.

Breeding and Management of Cows

A writer in the *Country Gentleman* says:—

Who is to grow the calves for the future beef and dairies of the country, is likely to become an important question. Probably it can be done at the west and southwest. Even here the improved stock can be grown profitably; but with ordinary native cattle this cannot be done. It costs more to keep an ordinary calf till it is one, two or three years old than the animal is worth at either age. If the calf is a heifer, and of good milking strain, it will usually sell for more at two years old with a calf than a steer at the same age. But this does not make a profitable business, even with the best of success in breeding. If the cow should prove a failure of milk or butter, as natives from the best strains often do, there is the loss of another year's keeping before the animal can be fit for the butcher.

The principal loss is in keeping the calf till it is a year old. Very often a fat calf at six or eight weeks will sell for about as much as the same animal kept a year longer. It is a mistake to suppose that calves can be kept cheaply in good thrifty condition. A good deal may be done with oatmeal made into porridge as a substitute for milk; but if we count the labor and time lost in feeding, the calf will be a dear one after a year of such keeping. If not fed well the first year, the calf will soon become unthrifty, and can never be made a good animal.

Milkmen never raise their own cows, and the same used to be true of butter and cheese dairymen. The increasing difficulty of buying the choicest dairy cows has forced some good dairymen to raise them; but they all consider the method a costly one, more costly than they could afford if they had any other alternative. For a good milk cow, known to be a deep and continuous milker, shrewd dairymen will offer what may seem to many farmers an almost fabulous price. They can well afford to do so. The cheapest native cows I ever knew were two which my father bought years and years ago, paying the seemingly extortionate price of $99 for one, and $100 for the other. One was four and the other five years old. They proved to be really remarkable milkers, holding to their milk through the year. One time one of the cows was (by mistake) milked till the day she calved. Usually a rest of three to five weeks was given without milking. The heifer calves of these cows were all good milkers, and most of them kept up the supply of milk till near calving. Of such cows, I need hardly say that the calves should all be raised, unless very evidently inferior.

It costs little more to keep a good milking cow than a poor one. The difference in product is sometimes enough in a single year to pay the price of a good cow, rather than to accept a poor milker as a gift. The time that a cow will go dry is often a matter of great importance. Some cows which yield a fair mess at first will not milk more than six or seven months per year. Such a cow is scarcely worth owning, except to fatten for beef. The length of time a cow may be milked depends much on previous management. If a heifer is milked after her first calf as long as possible, and has good milk-producing food to stimulate the flow of milk, she will retain this habit through life. More care should be taken in feeding and milking heifers on this account. Give them roots and milk as long as a drop can be got. I like to have heifers come in the first time when not over two years old, and a little younger if possible. Then let them go farrow several months, so that the heifer may get greater size, and also to let milk secretion run on as long as possible, unchecked by a new pregnancy. In this way, if a heifer is naturally a good milker, she has the best chance to test her capacity, and also to increase it.

Much depends on the way a cow has been kept. Cows accustomed to a great variety of food are invariably good eaters and almost always heavy milkers. Thus, the best cows in a neighborhood are usually those of poor men whose one cow is made a pet of, and has all sorts of food. Such cows are usually a good bargain at almost any price, though they will rarely do as well when taken from their own old homes and turned in with less varied fare accorded to larger herds. Milkmen have learned that it is important to give cows a variety of food. Hence their purchases of bran, meal, roots and oil cake. It may not pay farmers to take so much pains, but they can promote the thrift of their herds and their own profits by changing the animal's food as often as possible.

Farm Stock and its Care.

Stock raising is conceded by all to be the essential source of profit in our Western farming, and good stock is furthermore admitted to pay best, but the care and keeping of farm stock is an important consideration, when the best profits are expected.

The feed for stock seems to be the only consideration by many farmers, and while that is bountifully supplied, many other important interests are overlooked, such as shelter, pure water, pure air, and clean quarters.

Shelter and protection from bad weather is cheaper than feed, even here in our land of plenty. Then, too, it sustains health and vigor that enables the food to produce the best results of growth and fat. Barns are, of course, desirable for the best stabling of animals, but if a barn is not attainable, or it is too small for all the stock, do not neglect them on that account, but put up straw or fodder sheds, protected on three sides, open to the south, and you furnish grateful shelter from storms that will bountifully repay its costs every year, and you can soon build the barn with your profits of the shed.

Pure water is also an important consideration in successful stock raising, as important to stock as to man, and while our Western prairie farms have not the running brooks of New England, good water is easily provided in abundance by wells and cisterns with wind mills, so universally adopted in some parts of the West with the best satisfaction, or by ponds, which is the most general method through this region, and when properly fenced to keep the stock out, and the water supplied to the stock with self-operating water checks, a constant supply of good water all the year round may thus be provided, without having to drive the stock two or three miles to the river, or else to let them do without in the heat of summer or the midst of winter, for sufficient care is not always taken to store up water against such contingencies.

Provide clean quarters with good ventilation and pure air.

The farmer who is thus careful to provide for his stock, will find the best market for his farm crops he will breed only thoroughbred males, and with good stock and good care there is money in breeding stock on our Western farms, while raising scrub stock with poor treatment does not pay the market price for the feed they eat and waste. We have a wide range for improvement in our breeding and feeding.

Mr. C. W. Horr, of Wellington, Ohio, says: No man has a moral right to waste either God's blessings or his own opportunities. It is a moral crime to produce only five dollars' worth of milk to a cleared acre of land, when it is quite possible to produce ten dollars' worth. God intended a cow that gives only 3,000 pounds of milk in a season for the butchers' shambles and not for the milking yard; and He intended the farmer who will continue to keep such a cow, year after year, for a milker of goats in some benighted land, and not for a milker of cows in this enlightened country and age.

Dr. Sturtevant says: "One of the best results which could happen to our talking agriculturists would be to sweep from existence the idea that cheap results can be of other than of cheap value. The true results, are always costly of time and of thought. Let the agricultural thinker receive recognition, in accordance as his thought is based on facts." Josh Billings says what costs nothing is worth just what it costs—nothing. We too.

Domestic.

CARE OF THE SICK.—*How to Take Care of, and What to Feed Invalids.*—"All men think all men mortal but themselves;" but though one be ever so strong and robust, and brave all sorts of weather, persistently paddling through swamp, and slush, and beating rain, and blinding snow, at the call of necessity, duty or pleasure, the boundary line will have been reached one day, and Nemesis in waiting, will demonstrate the existence of limitations, also of nerves and muscles which were scarcely noticeable while in health. The laws of nature cannot be disregarded with impunity, and the penalty is plain, and possibly, "a fit of sickness." Then, if happily one comes off conqueror in the battle with disease, there follow the days of convalescence, when, in a dreamy state of listless stupidity, with eyes but half awake to outward surroundings, one slowly fights the way back to health and vigor—out of the tranquil peace of the sick room, into the turmoil of the restless, busy world, and from that standpoint looks back to the past as to a half-forgotten dream, with a horrible background of pains, and plasters, and poultices, and powders and potions:

"Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,
Lie in three words—health, peace and competence."

And the greatest of these is health. Persons who have never suffered can scarcely realize the weak state to which acute illness or slow disease will reduce one's nerves, else they would not so often wonder why an invalid should be so notional, so childish, so fastidious, really, so unreasonable. It should be remembered that trifles are magnified in the eyes of a sick person; his world lies within the walls of his room, so let this sick-chamber be the pleasantest, quietest spot in the house, and the sacred portal, past which domestic trouble or anxiety cannot pass. Whatever else may suffer for lack of attention, watch jealously that nothing is amiss in the care or appointments of this one room, and bring with you as you enter it a pleasant face, a cheerful word, and a goodly stock of patience, gentleness and forbearance. The sick room should be kept well aired, the bed linen fresh and clean, and the medicines out of sight. If the disease is of a contagious nature, sliced onions should be placed in the room, and changed once an hour. They will absorb the poison and prevent the spread of the disease.

The ingenuity of love and tenderness will suggest many soothing arts by which to while away the tedious hours of convalescence, and ease the burden of enfeebled mind and body. Doctors are more lenient now-a-days than they were in older times, and not only allow water for fever-parched lips but milk also; and if any one is hungry they let him eat, provided always he partakes prudently of proper food. Oftentimes appetite has to be coaxed by means of agreeable variety, and pleasing surprises. The preparation of food for the sick, and the proper manner of serving it should be the study of every woman in the land. Let the dishes used in serving the invalid's meals be the prettiest the house affords; sound and spotlessly clean; the glass, silver and cutlery clear and bright, and the napkins whole and immaculately white. Bring only a small quantity of food into the patient's sight, and let the details of the arrangement be dainty and in good taste; avoid all lukewarm insipidities. As soon as the meal is finished, remove the empty dishes from the room.

THE CULTURE OF HOUSE PLANTS.—At this season of the year a little care bestowed upon the treatment of house plants is better repaid in the future growth of the plants than at any other time. The soil for potting plants must be light. It may be lightened by mixing with coarse sand such as builders use. The soil should not be pressed tightly about the plant roots, nor should the pot be quite filled with mould. There should always be drainage provided. For pots it is sufficient to well cover the bottom of the pot with small pieces of broken earthenware; but if boxes are used, a layer an inch and a half deep of coarse cinders is excellent. This drainage is necessary to prevent the roots from rotting and it follows that plants should never be watered from the flower-pot saucers. But very little water is necessary at this time of year, nor should it be perceptibly warmed. Slips or cuttings will start best in unusually dry soil, if the temperature is below 60° F., but if planted in coarse sand a liberal supply of water is necessary.

A very common error is to choose old wood for slips or cuttings, whereas the young green branches are the best. They should be planted deeply, and the surface of the soil should be kept loose. In watering wet the soil in the neighborhood of but not close to the cutting. Carnations and pinks are best obtained by layering; that is, the shoots are cut half or three-quarters through, and bent so that the cut part may be covered about a half inch in the soil. In about three weeks the part cut will have thrown out roots, when the cutting may be removed from the parent plant and potted by itself. Geranium slips are best obtained by cutting arms of young wood three-quarters of the way through, at a distance of about two inches from the end of the shoot, and then allowing the partly severed slip to stand about a week or eight days on the parent plant before entirely severing it. Running plants are best propagated by pinning the arms down to the surface of the soil; this will cause them to take root as they spread. To cause plants to grow bushy pinch the eyes out of the ends of the longest branches, which will then throw out side shoots, and in this way a plant may be caused to grow almost any required shape.—*Fruit Recorder.*

Scientific.

Explosions of Carbon Dust.—Our attention has lately been called to four accidents in blast-furnaces, all more or less serious, caused by the explosion of finely-divided carbon. The more recent of these deserves especial mention. On Monday, the 8th inst., a blast-furnace was shut down for repairs and workmen began shoveling out. By Wednesday afternoon, all the loose stock was out, leaving the scaffold hanging against the sides above the boshes. Workmen were cooling the suspended mass by means of a stream of water from below, when it suddenly fell with an explosion, burning eight men, three of whom died. In the opinion of experts on the ground, the explosion was caused by ignition of the finely-divided carbon. After the explosion, the air was full of it, and it settled on everything in the neighborhood. There is no evidence that the explosion was caused by the escape of confined steam or gas, as the mass lies as it fell, and nothing about the stack is broken or displaced. The phenomenon here noted is not unlike that to which attention was lately called so forcibly in the flour-mill explosion at Minneapolis, and the explosion in the candy manufactory in New York last winter, which was attended with such loss of life and property.

Few people have a clear idea of the nature of dust explosions, and it is commonly supposed that some mysterious gas is spontaneously generated. A dust explosion is a very simple matter, and easily explained. It is only the rapid and almost instantaneous combustion of the dust which is scattered through the air. As the products of combustion occupy many times more space than the solid particles, and as by the heat generated they are additionally expanded to many times their normal volume, we have almost exactly the same conditions that exist when gunpowder is fired; only in the case of gunpowder the oxygen necessary for the combustion is locked up in a solid form in the powder itself, instead of being derived from the air. A dust explosion will account in this case for all the phenomena of the accident. Accumulations of fluely-divided carbon in blast-furnaces are common, and it is not unusual for them to be of considerable magnitude. In blowing out No. 4 furnace of the Crane Iron Works, in November, 1877, for the purpose of putting in a new bell and making other repairs, a very extensive deposit of carbon was found, the greater part of which consisted of impalpable powder. In the second volume of the Transactions of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, Mr. Frank Firmstone calls attention to a similar deposit of carbon in a blast-furnace. The explosion in the case under consideration is, therefore, readily explained by the supposition that one of these carbon-dust deposits was disturbed, either by the fall of the scaffold or the stream of water, and at once took fire from some portion of the heated mass or by coming in contact with the atmosphere.

This accounts also for the presence of the dust all around after the explosion. The number of these explosions during the past year together with their severity, should teach manufacturers a lesson. Wherever fine dust from combustible substances is present in quantities in the air, as from coal, charcoal, coke, sugar, starch, flour, etc., there is danger, and naked lights and fires must be avoided. Sad experience has taught the danger which comes from the storage of oily rags, waste, or paper, and it is time for the dangerous nature of highly-divided combustibles to be known. It is quite probable that in the present instance an explosion could not have been avoided; but had it been anticipated, the loss of life might have been prevented.—*Iron Age.*

An Electric Awakener.—Mr. F. Peppard is the inventor of a curious contrivance for awakening a sleeper at a given hour. The apparatus is to be affixed to an ordinary clock; it is so arranged that when the hour-hand of the clock touches a button, an electric circuit is completed: the minute-hand passes over the button without effect. There are a series of holes for the different hours, into any one of which the button can be pushed according to the time selected for awakening. The completion of the electric circuit may ring a bell, or sound any other of the numerous ordinary methods of alarm. But this contrivance has a yet more effective method for arousing a deaf man or any sleeper who is willing beforehand to prepare himself for a shock. A bracelet is provided which can be put on the wrist at the time of retiring; to this, flexible wires are attached, and the electric discharge will pass through it at the appointed hour. A man who could lie down to pleasant dreams with such an apparatus fastened to his wrist, would naturally need the violence of an electric shock to awaken him.—*Tribune.*

Ship Canal Project.—The bill authorizing the Barataria Ship Canal Company to construct a canal from New Orleans to the Gulf of Mexico, and granting the right of way for that purpose has become a law. The promoters of this enterprise are confident that, when this canal is completed, a new and advantageous way of exit to the Gulf for all classes of ships will be opened.—*Chicago Railway Review.*

The Solar Engine.—M. Mouchot, the inventor of a successful form of sun engine, has presented to the Paris Academy an account of his experiments with it in various parts of Algeria. In that country he has demonstrated that solar heat can be utilized for cooking food, baking bread, and distilling alcohol, besides furnishing the motive power for machinery.

If the globe were covered with a layer of ice 104 feet thick, the heat of the sun's rays for a year would melt it.

Humorous.

—A young Oil citizen wants to know what the choir means by singing, "There's a land that is fair-hair than this."

—A San Francisco beauty has a head of hair "which, when unconfined, trails upon the floor." She must be a hair-belle.

—Beggars ride on horseback in Brazil, and they are ready to do so in the United States, were not the railroads more handy.

—It is not safe to argue that a revival of business is at hand just because your wife has succeeded in disposing of your second-best suit of clothes in exchange for a green plaster of Paris parrot with a tomato-colored beak.—*New Haven Register.*

—A young man who was recently rejected by his girl immediately lost his appetite and began to pine away. His friends thought he would soon be laid away in the silent tomb, but last week he went to Atlantic City and saw the object of his affections—or what was left of her—in a baggy flannel suit and an old straw hat, bathing in the surf. That young man now eats three hearty meals per day, and a big lunch between times.—*Norr. Herald.*

—At a little social gathering a duet was being performed by two young ladies, to the apparent delight of all the assembled guests. The two executants were doing their utmost to drown one another, and with such good effect that one could scarcely have heard the report of a cannon fifty yards off. Every body was radiant, with the exception of one individual, to whom at length a friend addressed himself: "My dear fellow, what makes you so pensive?"

"Ah!" was the reply, "I'm thinking of the neighbors!"

BECOMING A GYMNAST.—Hopkins has joined the gymnasium. Gymnasiumis a splendid thing, they told him. Make a man of him right away. Give him an appetite, give him color, give him muscle—whip Tom Allen and all the rest of them in two months. So Hopkins joined. Then they told him he must have a suit. No kind o'use without a suit, they said. So Hopkins got a suit, too—nice fancy shirt, nice breeches, with stripes down the side, nice canvas shoes with blue kid tops. When everything was ready, he went around to the gymnasium and dressed for a beginning. And all the rest of the fellows slapped him on the back and told him he was cut out for a gymnast—only wanted a little practice. "Ought ter see me," said the president, "year ago had little flabby arms just like yours. Now I knock down a row of telegraph poles every morning to get an appetite for breakfast." "Happy to see you," said the vice-president, as he turned a triple somersault—"only joined six months ago myself. Barnum offered me three thousand dollars to travel with him and put the elephant on board the train." And even the directors were all very kind, and laid down their nine hundred pound dumb-bells and offered to give him a boost onto the wooden horse. But outside were some bad boys peeping in through the shutters; and these bad boys said, "Say, Skinny, take off them pipe stem legs before they break and the pints ov um run up into yer body and hurt yer."

Then the fellows all told him he must begin easy and get warmed up a little before he tried any of the big feats. So they invited him to play hand-ball, to warm up. He caught the ball in the eye. After the nice fellows had put the eye back into its socket again, Hopkins was warm enough to begin work. So the treasurer showed him the giant swing. Nice thing; very easy, only have to have confidence. Try it, Hopkins. They rubbed rosin on his hands, lifted him to the bar, and off he went. As they dragged him out of the ash-box from the far corner they all said, "You'd a done her beautifully, Hoppy, if you jess hadn't a' let go." Before he got through with that bar he had ripped the skin off both knees, blistered his palms and caught three "sitting drops" on the neck.

Then another nice fellow took him to the parallel bars. "Never saw a man take to it so naturally," the nice young fellow said, after both Hopkin's shoulders had been hauled out of place and into place. He climbed the slack rope very slowly, and came down fast; he turned somersaults off the springboard, and drove every hair down into his head an inch; and he wound up his exercises by a swing on the high trapeze, but missed the bed entirely as he came down in a fall.

It is just two weeks since they took Hopkins home on a stretcher, and when he came down town this morning, looking like a resurrected corpse, he made out the following itemized bill:

To one gymnasium membership	$10
To one suit of clothes	12
To medical attendance (two weeks)	35
To setting one pair legs (extra)	40
To arnica (one-half barrel)	17
To court-plaster (two miles)	5
To incidentals	6
Total	$125

For sale, cheap, one compelte circus suit.

—*St. Louis Spirit.*

A NEW USE FOR SEALS.

There exists an animal which might be trained to render us great service, that is the seal, which is slaughtered so mercilessly for the sake of its oil and skin. Intelligent and affectionate, it possesses all the qualities suitable for a domestic state. The director of the museum at Dijon had so skilfully tamed one some years ago, that, though by nature amphibious, its primitive habits were changed, and it rarely went into the water, placing itself during the winter close to its master in the warm corner of the fireside, stretched on the wood ashes. If pains were taken to teach the seal, it might become to the fisherman what the dog is to the hunter. Nor need we despair of such a result, for the Chinese train the remora or sucking fish to catch turtles, and heron and cormorant to capture fishes. The coasts of England would be fit places for the education of the seal. The value of such help may be imagined when we think of the great solitude of the sea—so many times larger than the space covered by land—where man has no ally, and can only count upon those who dread him. What an interest for him in the very element itself to have a friend and companion who would follow him in his fishing expeditions. There are not wanting conclusive results which have been obtained in individual cases; and if the same care extended to the race, we may say that the seal is an ally ready prepared by nature.—*Chambers' Journal.*

CONTROLLING THE TEMPERATURE.

The New York *Graphic* says:

We live in an age of marvels. Man has done wonders in the past and he is doing wonders in the present to relieve himself from the oppression of nature. By electricity and steam we have annihilated space. We send pulsatious ending sounds from one end of the globe to the other in a few minutes; our fleet steamers plow through the main at the rate of twenty miles an hour, while our railroads fly along steel rails at the rate of almost a mile a minute. By artificial means we have in a certain sense relieved ourselves from the oppression of the cold.

By our appliances for heating ourselves, the effect of the coldest weather is warded against as long as one can remain within doors. But we have not been so fortunate in dealing with heat. The building of large cities has made summer heat more oppressive than ever. And perhaps because the attention has hitherto not been turned that way we have done very little toward avoiding the dangers of very hot weather. But is it impossible to change in any way the climatology of the globe or of the American continent so that we will be free from the great alternations of heat and cold from which we suffer—and this without in any way acting injuriously on the productive qualities of the soil?

We know that the climate of Europe is more equable than that of either Asia or North America, and one great reason is that there is more water between Europe and the frozen regions of the North than there is between Asia or Northern America and those regions. In the two latter a large extent of land runs into the Arctic Circle, while in the former it does not.

Now, if there was any way of effecting a change in the geography of these continents, any mode in which the ice-locked land to the north of us could be destroyed and its place supplied by water, any means by which the ice could be melted down and the land which sustains it distributed as sand to all quarters of the world, there is no doubt that our climate would become more equable—not so cold in winter, because there would not be the same extent of frozen land to generate cold breezes—and not so warm in summer, because there would be a much greater extent of cold water to rush toward the Equator and take the place of that heated by the midsummer sun.

But can this be done? No one knows. Man has done wonders, and he may in the future be able to solve this geographical problem, the solution of which would appear now a little less than miraculous. But the hint is all that can be thrown out. The object would be a worthy one to strive to effect, but it would be futile to suggest the means of accomplishing it.

BLACKBURN NICKNAMES.

So strong is the tendency to give nicknames of adhesive quality that it is sometimes difficult to find a man's real name. He is called something, and retains that name to the oblivion of his own. In the mill of a friend of mine are two lads, brothers—rare good workmen, too—whose name, as registered at their birth, is Greenwell.—Neither of them is known by his proper name, this having been entirely suppressed in favor of nicknames, which are duly "answered to," and are, moreover, entered on the books.—The elder brother having, at some remote period, possessed a dog singularly clever at rats, is known as Hunt, while the younger, from his skill at foot-ball, is known as Bouncer. These names are used without a smile of any kind, and are accepted as a matter of course by their owners. In the same manner several mills at Blackburn are known among the inhabitants by nicknames. Having occasion, one dark night, to make my way to the Commercial Mills, in a part of Blackburn called, I believe, Nova Scotia, I was directed to walk straight down the Darwen road till I saw the said mills on my right. This was all very well so far as it went, but when I found about a score of great buildings, more or less, to my right, I felt in the humiliating position of requiring further and more precise information. I must say, in all truthfulness and candor, that I was never treated, even on the Continent, with greater kindness and civility. I was a stranger, quite alone, the night was dark, and if ever the traditional compliment to a stranger of "'arf a brick at 'un" could have been paid with safety, it could have been paid at that moment People were on strike and sulky too, but I was received almost affectionately by everybody I spoke to. But the Commercial Mills were unknown. Lads and lasses gazed on me in pity, as one sent on a wild-goose chase, and looked in utter puzzlement at each other. At last I advised me of a corner grocery, kept by a sturdy black-browed dame, engaged in selling bacon over her little counter and chatting to her customer. I descended on the humble shop and asked for the Comme cial Mills. I was received with a shake of the head and the calm statement that there was no such place.—Being of a mild but obstinate disposition, I insisted that something of the sort must be there or thereabouts, whereupon the grocer and her friends resolved themselves into a kind of committee and went into the case. After some discussion, these good-natured people came to the conclusion that as a stranger I must mean "big breek factry," otherwise "Eccles'," and directed me to—nay, sent a boy with me to show me the spot. It seems that, in years gone by, one Eccles had founded a brick factory on the spot now occupied by the Commercial Mills, and that the people had stuck through thick and thin to the primeval designation. There are other curious names for mills in Blackburn, some of them of witty application. A small mill of no particular pretension was dubbed "Bang the Nation," and goes by no other name. It fell out, too, that a barber, a prudent man, saved enough money to build a mill and go into the cotton trade, whereat his edifice became "Latherbox," and remained Latherbox forever. Another mill, started by an enterprising cheesemonger, was at once called "Buttertub;" but perhaps the cleverest bit of local nomenclature was that applied to a mill built by a prosperous publican, the insinuation conveyed in "Pinchnoggin" being a thorough stroke of Lancashire humor. The odd part of all this is, that these names, like those applied to people, are accepted seriously. A "hand," on being asked where he works, replies "Pinchnoggin" or "Latherbox" without a smile.—*All the Year Round.*

REGISTER'S LINIMENT is unequalled for man or animals.—See advertisement in another column.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.

A gentleman of culture and refinement, an Italian by birth, but for some months past residing, or rather traveling in Brazil, relates an adventure quite as thrilling as any "moving accidents by flood and field" that form the subjects of exciting narratives.

"I was at the time," he says, "the guest of my friend A—— at his plantation. As I was, by nature I may say, a natural, and always had a taste for the collection of specimens, whether of plants or insects, I was much of the time out in the fields and forests engaged in my favorite pursuit. I had been warned not to wander far from the plantation, and never to go to any distance unaccompanied by my host or one of his servants, as it was said that dangerous wild beasts sometimes made their appearance even into the cultivated fields. This warning, however, through simple forgetfulness, I repeatedly disregarded, and one afternoon I found myself alone, industriously examining some curious plants at the foot of a large tree that was one of a grove on the outskirts of the forest. It was a sultry day, no breath of air was stirring, and it was with a kind of drowsy industry that I knelt in the thick grass and investigated the curiosities of the vegetation. The plantation was so near that one of the oxen that had strayed had reached the spot and was lazily grazing close by, undisturbed by my proximity.

"There was a rustle overhead; I thought it a zephyr toying with the foliage. But suddenly a dark form swung downward with a rushing rapidity, and I beheld the folds of a huge anaconda encircling the heaving body of the ox, and felt my own right arm imprisoned in the same horrible embrace. I knew that I could not tear myself free by any exertion of physical strength. After the first instinctive pull against the pressure, I ceased all effort in that direction, and, under circumstances not favorable to mental activity, began to think. Meanwhile the serpent was tightening his folds, crushing my arm against the shoulders of the ox and flashing his forked tongue in my face. As if by inspiration, I bethought me of the phial of chloroform that I always carried on such expeditions, for the purpose of stupefying rare birds and insects when I wished to handle them living. With my left hand I grasped the phial, enveloped it in my pocket handkerchief, and, regardless of cutting my fingers with the fragments of glass, I crushed it so that the linen at once was saturated with the powerful anasthetic. Trembling with hope and excitement I flung the handkerchief over the serpent's small, diamond-shaped head, and, fortunately, instead of throwing it off, he grasped it with his fangs. Very soon I felt the strong muscles relax, and, exerting all my strength, I jerked my arm, bruised and numb, from its living manacle, and fled like a madman—saved, so to say, by the skin of the anaconda's teeth."

PARIS IN THE MORNING.

It is an interesting sight to take a seat on the top of a street car at an early hour in the morning and witness the cleaning process that everything is undergoing. The housekeepers bring out all their rubbish and pile it up in the street, one pile for every four or five houses. It is no sooner emptied than the ragpickers, who swarm the streets with their bags and buckets and hand-carts, pounce upon it and gather up all the fragments of paper, rags or metal to be found in the piles. They are so numerous that there is a scramble on every street, and they move from pile to pile as if their lives depended on their activity. They seem to take away one-third of the rubbish. Servants are everywhere to be seen with broom and bucket in hand cleaning off the fronts. The streets are being sprinkled with hose, and an army of men and women with birch brooms are sweeping the streets. On the boulevards horse brushing machines are in motion, and the garbage carts are removing the piles thrown out by the housekeepers. Water is turned on in all the gutters, and women with brooms are engaged washing them down. Men with hose are watering all the roots of all the hundreds of thousands of trees on the boulevards, and taking up the gratings so as to loosen the earth around them. All, or nearly all, this work is being done by the city authorities, and by 9 o'clock the city is as clean as broom and brush and water can make it.

—The Stockton (Cal.) *Independent* furnishes the following grasshopper story: A monstrous grasshopper is on exhibition at the office of F. M. West, County Treasurer. It is preserved in alcohol, and was captured some time since near Copperopolis. It is nearly six inches long, and its body is an inch and a quarter in depth, while its head is as big as a man's thumb. The wings when spread must have measured 10 inches from tip to tip. The legs are as large as a lead pencil at the body and about four or five inches long. The enormous body is quite translucent, and its ribs can be distinctly seen.

—The largest flour mill in the world is now being built at Niagara Falls. Its capacity will be about 1200 barrels per day. The buildings and machinery are to be done the 1st of September, when the machinery will be at once put in operation. The structure is placed upon the Hydraulic canal, with a perpendicular fall of water of 100 feet. The building, including elevator, is 250 feet long and five stories high, and is arched over the railroad which passes under the center, and connects with all the roads for the purpose of accommodating the freight to and from the mill.

—There are thirteen Chinese taxpayers at North Adams, Mass., with the following names: Chung Thomas, Chung Kam Teak, Chung Ah Pitt, Chung Pooy Sin, Chung Son Tap, Chung Seen Poo, Chung Lee Noyes, Chung-Hawk Ling, Chung Lee Son, Chung Tick Way, Chung So-Kong, Chung Him Rick and Chung Tick Sing.

Brain and Nerve Food.

Rev. W. L. Bostwick, D. D., 166 Clark Street, Hartford, writes: "I feel that your VITALIZED PHOSPHATES are curing my nervous prostration. In particular, I notice that they tend to keep the liver active by promoting a better digestion. My head does not ache, and feel so irritable as it did. My nervous system is stronger and in better regulation. My brain is much more active, mentally and physically. I can work better."

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It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Cuts, Burns, Pains, Sores, Swellings, Injuries, Lameness, etc. Try it. Sold by Druggists and General Merchants everywhere. 25 and 50 cents a bottle. Laboratory No. 224 South 5th Street, Philadelphia. *Agents Wanted. Write for Circulars and Terms*

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Sold by all Druggists. Mailed FREE on receipt of price. Write to DUNDAS DICK & CO., 45 Wooster Street, New York, for their ten cent book, mailed to the readers of this paper FREE on application.

Established 1833.

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Yellow Wrapper for Animal and White for Human Flesh.

IS GOOD FOR

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Scratches or Grease,	Foot Rot in Sheep,
Chapped Hands,	Foundered Feet,
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External Poisons,	Cracked Heels,
Sand Cracks,	Epizootic,
Galls of all kinds,	Lame Back,
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Swellings, Tumors,	Rheumatism,
Garget in Cows,	Spavins, Sweeney,
Cracked Teats,	Fistula, Mange,
Callous, Lameness,	Caked Breasts,
Horn Distemper,	Sore Nipples,
Crownscab, Quittor,	Curb, Old Sores,
Foul Ulcers, Farcy,	Corns, Whitlows,
Abcess of the Udder,	Cramps, Boils,
Swelled Legs,	Weakness of the Joints
Thrush,	Contraction of Muscles.

Merchant's Gargling Oil is the standard Liniment of the United States. Large size, $1; medium, 50c; small, 25c. Small size for family use, 25c. Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., by Merchant's Gargling Oil Company.

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This preparation possesses complete control over the nervous system. It will promptly cure all forms of Neuralgia; Nervous, Bilious and Sick Headaches; Nervous Irritability; Excitement and Prostration; Tooth Ache, and Ear Ache.

The effects of the remedy manifest themselves in from 20 to 30 minutes after taking the first dose.

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Contain no quinine or any noxious compounds that injure the constitution. Most other remedies leave the system in permanent disorder, and a prey to disease and premature death.

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